

JOHN BULL

Vol. XL No. 266.

SATURDAY, JULY 8, 1911.

ONE PENNY

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

For meaning of
this No. see
page II. of cover.



*The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull*

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

"JOHN BULL'S"
Companion Publications.

"MRS. BULL"
A LIVE PAPER FOR LIVE
WOMEN.

Published Every Tuesday.
ONE PENNY.

"LOTINGA'S WEEKLY"
A REAL PICTORIAL SPORTING
JOURNAL.

Published Every Wednesday.
ONE PENNY.

**SEASIDE
ENTERTAINMENT
COUPON.**

Available until JULY 12' See page 53

FURNITURE, —SECONDHAND—

IMPORTANT PRIVATE SALE.

The NEWMAN and OXFORD STREET FURNITURE and ANTIQUE DEPOSITORIES (Ltd.) OFFER the FOLLOWING GENERAL HOUSEHOLD EFFECTS, including DRAWING-ROOM, DINING-ROOM, and BED-ROOM FURNITURE, PLATE, LINEN, CARPETS, PIANOS, etc., etc., removed from Marlborough Place (Brighton), Lissenden Gardens (Highgate), Dover Road (Blackheath), Belgrave Square, S.W., 1, Hyde Park Place, W., Theobald's Park, and elsewhere: Magnificent pieces of furniture, half the original cost. No reasonable offer will be refused. The following are some of the bargains obtainable:

The BED-ROOM FURNITURE comprises: Iron bedsteads, from 9s.; black and brass bedsteads, from 10s.; full-size black and brass bedstead, 11s.; 4ft. 6in. oak bedstead, with wire mattress, 30s.; 10 oak bedsteads, 14s. 6d.; very fine pair brass twin bedsteads, £4 10s.; large-size mahogany bedstead, inlaid, with wire mattress, £3 10s.; all-brass bedstead, full size, £2 7s. 6d.; pair mahogany twin bedsteads, fitted with wire mattresses, £2 19s. 6d.; pair all-brass Italian bedsteads, £6 10s.; a square tube all-brass Italian bedstead, £8 8s.; and several others up to 20 guineas; several white-enamelled bed-room suites, from £1 5s.; oak bedroom suites £4 10s.; three solid oak bedroom suites, with side cheval glasses to dressing-table, £5 5s.; each; satin-walnut bed-room suite, with cheval wings to dressing-table, £6 10s.; a walnut bed-room suite, £7 5s.; an inlaid Sheraton design bed-room suite £7 10s.; a similar suite, £10 10s.; 4ft. 6in. inlaid Sheraton design bedroom suite, £11 11s.; 5ft. inlaid Sheraton design bed-room suite, £18 18s.; 5ft. mahogany bed-room suite, £19 19s.; 6ft. Sheraton design bed-room suite, 24 guineas; 6ft. mahogany bed-room suite, 27 guineas; 6ft. walnut bed-room suite, 22 guineas; 7ft. inlaid suite, 40 guineas; 7ft. Louis bed-room suite, most exquisite design, 80 guineas; six inlaid Sheraton design chests, from £2 2s. each; 6ft. walnut wardrobe, 15 guineas; 16in. walnut boot-stand, 21s.; 2ft. 6in. Empire mahogany washstand and writing-table combined, 60s.; 4ft. 6in. burr walnut hanging wardrobe.

The DINING-ROOM FURNITURE comprises: Most massive, Elizabethan design dining-room set, consisting of sideboard, overmantel, and suite upholstered in red leather, £15 15s.; 7ft. mahogany sideboard, £9 10s.; 20 old-design dining-room chairs, upholstered in real morocco, £1 1s. each; magnificent solid oak dining-room set, £9 10s.; oak suite, upholstered in green peganoid, £3 15s.; sideboard to match, £7 7s.; overmantel, 45s.; Chippendale dining-room set, £10 10s.; Queen Anne mahogany dining-room set, £7 18s. 6d.; solid oak sideboard, £3 10s.; 20ft. extending dining-table, £5 5s.; fumed-oak dining-room set, consisting of sideboards, six chairs, two carved chairs, overmantel, rug, etc., will accept £13 13s. lot; a most superb Chesterfield and two club large easy chairs, upholstered in green leather, £14 14s. set; a Sheraton design sideboard, £5 15s.; mahogany bookcase, £2 18s. 6d.; mahogany writing bureau, 32s. 6d.; several overmantels, from 15s.; about 20 dining-tables, extending different lengths, from 17s. 6d.; about 50 odd dining-room chairs, all to be sold with no reserve; 20in. inlaid mahogany revolving bookcase, 45s.; 4ft. 6in. walnut pedestal cylinder writing-table, £9 15s.

The DRAWING-ROOM FURNITURE comprises: Very fine drawing-room suite, £2 10s.; another elaborate drawing-room suite, £5 15s.; satin-wood drawing-room suite, £6 10s.; Sheraton design drawing-room suite, £7 10s.; most elegant French design drawing-room suite, Louis XIV., upholstered in French tapestry, £19 19s.; Chesterfield drawing-room suite, most exquisite design, £17 17s.; set of Dutch marqueterie inlaid chairs, £14 14s.; most elegant Vernis Martin cabinet, £18 18s.; another one, £10 10s.; buhl cabinet, £12 12s.; table ensuite, £8 8s.; large Chesterfield, upholstered in silk, £6 6s.; two Chesterfields, £2 10s. each; Chippendale occasional tables, from 10s. 6d.; Sheraton design cabinet, £2 10s.; oval gut table, £10 10s.; pair 9-light candelabras, 6gu. 6s.; pair 5-light candelabras, 10gu. 10s.; clock in ormolu case, 10gu. 10s.; Chippendale design cabinet, £5 10s.; two white enamelled overmantels, 18s. 6d. each; elegant piano, £7 10s.; an upright grand piano, mahogany case, nearly new, with iron frame, £12 12s.; grand pianos by Steinway, Bechstein, Bluthner, Collard and Collard, etc.; about 50 reversible carpets, from 7s.; tapestry carpets, with border, from 14s. 6d.; also some elegant Brussels carpets, Axminster carpets, etc., from 18s. 6d. each; Mirzapore, Turkey, and Oriental carpets and rugs to match, from £2 10s. each; about 10 very large Axminster-Wilton carpets, from £5 5s. (worth considerably more). Great quantity of Hall Furniture. Also about six roll-top desks, from £4 7s. 6d. each; also quantity of Library and Office Furniture, about 20 vols. of books, large quantity of electroplate, china, glass, cutlery, kitchen utensils, lace curtains, bed and table linen, etc. Country buyers should call and inspect these goods. All goods delivered, town or country, free of charge, or can remain stored free for 12 months. All goods can be seen where they are now lying, for the convenience of sale, any day, from nine till nine, except Saturday, when we close at seven, at

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Stock Exchange Operations thoroughly explained, also Call Options. How to open an account with limited risk. How to avoid Broker's Commissions. Contains Highest and Lowest Sales for last 15 years. Gratis from Publishers—

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To each of the holders of copies of JOHN BULL of specified date, bearing any of such numbers, we will, upon production within seven days of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number, pay the sum of TWO GUINEAS in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is paid we require a full report of all work done.

The following claim has been received for our issue of May 27th:—

BAILEY WM. RICK, 68, Bartle Avenue, Barking Road, East Ham.
No. 271,362. May 27th.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of June 10th:—

5657	136923	326824	516822	717716
10787	151055	364438	532117	727702
20787	166270	385643	544355	750483
58095	175080	407229	546596	765831
68640	212446	412006	560623	774558
67562	231009	422527	611389	782065
88009	243487	441663	656056	792046
102134	246214	457692	667862	810768
109591	260052	473064	686673	822476
119895	310666	478041	707987	834283

INITIAL NOUGHTS SHOULD BE DISREGARDED, BUT FINAL ONES ARE, OF COURSE, RECKONED.

THE FIFTY NUMBERS IN RESPECT OF THIS WEEK WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN OUR ISSUE DATED AUGUST 5TH (PUBLISHED AUGUST 2ND).

The John Bull League.

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP.

The General Secretary,

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

Please enrol me as a Member and
send me a Membership Badge, for which I
enclose P.O. for 6d.

Name

Address

.....

JOHN BULL.

*Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant :
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.*

Vol. XI. No. 266.

Saturday, July 8th, 1911.

One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, at Long Acre, London, W.C., according to whether they relate to Editorial or Business matters.
All editorial inquiries MUST BE MADE BY LETTER.

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at the Railway Stations—Nord, Ouest, P.L.M., Orleans, etc.; the principal Kiosques on the Boulevards, etc.; Messrs. H. Smith & Son's Bookshop, 248, rue de Rivoli; Libraries—Maison, rue Castiglione; Brenano's, Avenue de l'Opera; Mon, rue Castiglione; Galignani, 224, rue de Rivoli; Anglaise, Avenue Victor Hugo; Charruet, rue d'Isty; Lebeau, Avenue de la Gare; F. Tennant Pain, 18, rue Favart, Wholesale and Continental Representative. Railway Bookstalls and principal Libraries at Marseilles, Hyeres, Cannes, St. Raphael, Nice, Antibes, Monaco, Monte Carlo, Mentone. It is also obtainable through Messrs. Gordon & Gotch's Agencies in the Colonies.

The John Bull League.

PLYMOUTH AND DISTRICT BRANCH.

AN EVENING TRIP

PER
S.S. "BRUNEL,"

TO

PENTILLIE CASTLE (to land for one hour),

(permission kindly granted by W. CORYTON, Esq.)

THIS EVENING (THURSDAY, JULY 8th).

A GRAND MUSICAL CONCERT

has been arranged for the occasion.

Times of departure.

W. Docks, 6.30; North Corner, 6.40; and Pottery Quay, 6.45 p.m.
Refreshment on board.

Tickets, SIXPENCE EACH.

be obtained from Mr. S. Coase, 5, Hanover Road, Laira; Mr. A. Matthews, Paradise Place, Stoke; Mr. A. W. H. Matthews, 20, Whittington Street, Plymouth; Mr. J. Clemow, 97, Union Street, Stonehouse; Mr. E. G. Warn, Townshend Avenue, Keyham Barton; Mr. W. I. Tyacke, 7, Edgcombe Lane, Stoke; or of any member of the Committee, or on board, or from Local Hon. Secretary, Mr. A. E. Hutchings, 20, Albert Road, Plymouth.

SHEFFIELD AND DISTRICT BRANCH.

The Attercliffe Division of the above Branch

HAVE ARRANGED

AN EXCURSION TO CONISBRO',

ON SUNDAY, JULY 16th.

The train leaves Sheffield (Victoria, G.C.R.) at 2 p.m.; Attercliffe, 2.5 p.m.
RETURN FARE, SIXPENCE.

Mail and Tea tickets (the latter price 9d.) may be obtained from Messrs. H. Chapman, 73, Willoughby Street, Firth Park; T. J. Lalor, 9, Hinde Lane, Pittsmoor; J. H. Froggatt, 70, Leader Road, Hillsbro'; L. V. B. 16, Ashdeil Road, Broomhill; G. Farmer, 167, Corby Street; S. Skinson, 7, Chippenham Place; H. Kelsey, Fir Vale; or Mr. T. J. Lee, 258, Pool Road, Crookes.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

A TRAGEDY-COMEDY.

Some Tragedies are also Comedies. Here is one. A "British" Special Jury, comprising at least two foreigners, who could scarcely repeat the English oath, three "Lodging House Keepers" and a "Boot Repairer," and which changed its Foreman because he said he "hadn't any idea what the case was about," finds that on a certain day, at a certain place, a certain man made certain specific "verbal representations" to a gentleman whom *admittedly* he never saw; and a judge, "directing" that jury, tells them that "something must have been said by somebody." This is a true story. If you do not believe it—wait and see.

THE BAR AND THE "HONOURS."

Much comment has been heard in legal circles respecting the knighthood of Mr. Adkins, M.P., whilst many Liberals of large practice at the Bar have been passed over. It is said, cynically, that Mr. Adkins had not even the claim of being an independent critic of the Government!

TOO GOOD FOR THE PROVINCES.

Nothing more amusing has occurred in the political world for many a long day than the declaration of the Chief Liberal Whip that Mr. Masterman "must be kept for London." And, on the heels of our hint that only Mr. Pickersgill remained to be nuzzled, came rumours that he was to be made a County Court judge in order that Bethnal Green might have the honour of being represented by the Great White-washer, followed by official denials. Perhaps Bethnal Green is too dangerously near *our* sphere of influence!

STILL ANOTHER!

We quite forgot, however, that there is our hon. and learned friend, Atherley-Jones—justly disappointed at the non-recognition of long years of faithful Party service. However, as he has now broken out against the Government over the Declaration of London, perhaps Mr. Asquith will take the hint and endeavour to muzzle the Last of the Mohicans. But whether it is possible to do so is quite another matter.

GOOD FOR RELIGION.

Mr. Lloyd George says we must keep religion in politics "for the good name of religion." But what about politics?

HISTORY OR HYSTERIA?

If the scribes are to be trusted, the gala performance at His Majesty's Theatre must have eclipsed all the wonders of the Arabian Nights, Fairyland, and Jerusalem the Golden put together. Listen to these fulsomely flowery effusions: "Never had such an audience as that which filled His Majesty's been seen in a theatre before. Dusky potentates from the East wore masses of gold and sparkling gems; diamond tiaras flashed like sunbeams; white light radiated from hundreds of necks; orders and badges and jewels in dazzling profusion decorated many a scarlet and heavily-laced tunic. The King was a noble figure in perhaps the most noble assembly ever seen in a theatre. Never were so many 'stars' seen to shine at once. Two little girls, who are among the cleverest child dancers who ever lived, pirouetted and posed as gracefully, almost, as Genée or Pavlova could. It was . . . the most extraordinary stage performance the world has ever known." Think of that! We confess we should have enjoyed a glimpse of those hundreds of necks which radiated white light as though covered with luminous paint, and the exploit of the theatrical stars in contriving to shine simultaneously must have been quite bewildering—in fact, about as harmonious as a cats' concert. Why cannot descriptive writers realise that their portraiture would be much more effective if they could temper their hysteria with just a little restraint?

THE CORONATION "CROWDS."

We have reason to believe that the King is much annoyed at the smallness of the crowd on Coronation and the following day, which he attributes to the barricades. His Majesty is annoyed not so much upon personal grounds, as because of the impression conveyed to his guests of the apparent lack of interest in the whole proceedings manifested by the people. To quote an eminent person who sometimes indulges in unconventional language, "Kitchener and the police, between them, have spoilt the whole show." What a pity Mr. Masterman was not available to whitewash them! We quite expect to hear complaints about Lord Kitchener as a railway director. The simple fact is that his proper place is at the War Office.

CORONATION CORMORANTS.

By the way, who authorised the authorities at Westminster Abbey to collect tolls, which began at ten shillings and gradually came down to sixpence, for admission to the national Cathedral after the Coronation? Sightseers never grumble about putting their hands into their pockets, but we venture to wonder whether these charges are capable of justification. If not, we think the subscribers ought to have been allowed some voice as to the distribution of their money. An official told a reporter that the Hospital Fund would be one of the chief beneficiaries because it had suffered through the closing of the Abbey. Considering the enormous sums of money which hospitals must have raked in by erecting stands to the great discomfort of their patients, it scarcely seems fair that they should be singled out for preferential treatment. "We didn't really want many of the public to come to-day," said an official, "because we wanted to get the troops through comfortably. A number of Indian Princes and Princesses have been here to-day." No doubt the Indian Princes and Princesses delighted the hearts of Abbey officials, not to mention other possibilities, but is the Coronation policy of preferring soldiers to civilians going to develop into a permanent institution?

WILL HE DIE IN HIS BED?

Few and unhappy returns of the day to Peter Karageorgewitch, occupant of the Servian throne, who was 67 last week.

ROYAL REHEARSALS.

We are not sure that we quite like the present fashion of rehearsals for solemn ceremonies. They smack much of play-acting. No doubt it is important that everything should go off well, lest the Philistines should have occasion to blaspheme; but it seems almost indig. to hear of kings and queens and princes being through their paces in advance, as though they were postulants for the *corps de ballet*.

NEW STAMPS FOR OLD.

Sir John Purcell is quite right; the new George stamps are poor in every possible respect. The design is poor, the portrait is poor, the engraving is poor, the printing is poor, and though it is many years ago we were entitled to give evidence as professional experts on the dietetic and adhesive properties of stamps, we have a feeling of apprehension that the gum may be poor also. Barring those at the foot of the Nelson candlestick in Trafalgar Square, there never was a lion as that on the new penny issue. The lion must have gone to a pet spaniel for its body, and to a spring chicken for its soul.

"O! GIVE ME SAMUEL'S EAR."

More about that postage stamp. There was no need of a fuss about the impracticability of getting the name of our country on it. Looking at the latest production, we are not certain that a little corner might not have been found for some such abbreviation as "Brit. Queen." "Imp." To begin with, there are the words "postage" and "revenue" in prominent scrolls. As it is obvious to most purchasers that the stamps are intended for postage or revenue, the announcement does not seem absolutely indispensable. Then there is the morning garland with its blobs of white satin. If only the absurd objects had been omitted we might have had a worthier memento of His Majesty's reign. As it is that couchant lion, we are almost tempted to offer Mr. Kipling a shilling a word to write us a limerick about it. Meanwhile, we must do the best we can with the old hymn, "O! give me Samuel's ear." That appendix must be giving the Postmaster-General some trouble just now, judging by contemporary comments.

FAIR FLIGHT?

These aviation contests reveal wonderful pluck on the part of aviators, but the commercial instincts of the organisers must be irritating to sportsmen. For instance, at Roubaix the other day, when several of the competitors were quite ready to start, the officials decided that atmospheric conditions were unfavourable and anyone who insisted upon starting would not be allowed to count his performance. In most races competitors are allowed to judge for themselves whether they will take risks in order to win, but aviators have to wait upon considerations of gate-money at the landing stages. Oh! we must be careful what we say, or the Editor of *Le Journal* will be inviting us to pistou for two and coffee for one.

CORONATION CRUELTY.

The following speaks for itself:—"As a lover of your paper and its tendencies may I call your attention to the way how the Liverpool Corporation obtained the 1000 pound for there Coronation decorations. Every employee of the Co. has had a 1s. deducted from his hard earned wages during 3 months so every workman of the Council contributed 12s. to allow the Corp. to lavish it on street decorations isn't that not the essence of Cruelty (O for your?) Pip-pip!"

LAMPS AND LUBRICITY.

Scotland, as usual, leads the way in the matter of kindly precautions against possible danger to our modesty. It appears that the authorities at Edinburgh have been rash enough to set up a new kind of electric lamp in Princes Street without due reflection as to its possible effect upon the morals of the citizens. A gentleman who signs himself "Churchman" writes to the *Edinburgh Evening Dispatch*, pointing out the grave risks involved in the new means of illumination. Feeling that we could not possibly improve upon the saintly simplicity of his language, or the vigorous eloquence of his warning, we will allow him to speak for himself: "These new lamps shed a yellow glare of the crudest and unpleasantest nature, a very disagreeable change from the pure white radiance of the ordinary lamp. To the superficial observer this may seem a trivial matter, but—apart from its moral effect, which I am convinced is bad (such a meretricious light suggests unhealthy thoughts)—it is significant of an insidious change that is coming over Edinburgh. I hope that others who do not wish to see the principal thoroughfare of the peerless Athens of the North turned into a gaudy and flaunting Parisian boulevard will raise their voices in protest ere it is too late." We hope so, indeed. All true believers in righteousness must hasten to rally round this new standard of virtue which has been so courageously raised. We confess that it had never occurred to us in our thoughtless innocence that the yellow glare of gas had immoral tendencies. We now realise that certain shades of colour possess a peculiar potency for evil. This discovery ought to inspire all good scientists to utilise the spectrum analysis in the cause of morality, and ascertain once and for all what hues may be relied upon to inspire holy meditation and what rays conduce to naughty ideas.

THE MEMBER FOR LEITH.

At a meeting held in Leith it has been decided to recognise the services of Mr. Munro-Ferguson, the member for Leith Burghs. Not the least remarkable feature of the meeting was that the Rev. David Kilpatrick, who seconded the motion, said he had "always been impressed by the sturdy independence which was characteristic of their member." Except in South Hackney, it is the exception rather than the rule for the sturdy independence of a member of Parliament to be appreciated in his own constituency. We shall keep an eye on our Radical friend to see that he lives up to his Leith reputation when the division bell rings. *We shall also keep an eye on future Honours Lists.*

A SNUB FOR A VICAR.

Here is a long story cut short. The Vicar of Batley invited the Mayor of Batley to a Coronation service at the parish church. The Mayor accepted, and then asked the vicar to permit his chaplain, a Congregationalist, to take part in the service. The Vicar declined, the Mayor withdrew his acceptance, and the whole Corporation followed his worship to chapel. This proves how one paid professor of religion can be so religious as to refuse to take religious exercise with another paid professor of the same religion. Surely it is bad to be so good?

A QUICK RESPONSE.

While we are about it, we may also mention that during the recent abnormally hot weather the vicar of Great Moulton officially prayed for rain on Sunday morning, and in response "had a lovely rain in the afternoon, measuring .85 of an inch, and returned thanks for same in the evening." Rather a remarkable example of clerical influence, don't you think? Or did the artful cleric see it coming? If not, we can get him some very lucrative jobs.

IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY!

Says the *Glasgow Herald* of June 27th:—

In Glasgow Sheriff Court yesterday—before Sheriff Thomson—the following cases under the Early Closing Act were disposed of:—Jane Smith, dairy-keeper, 52, Struthers Street, pleaded guilty to selling 20z. of ham at 12 minutes past 10 p.m. on Tuesday, June 6th; Andrew Wilson, draper, 8, Springfield Road, admitted selling two linen collars at 10.15 p.m. on Saturday, June 10th; Joseph Burke, dairyman, 33, Claythorn Street, admitted selling a 2lb. loaf at 9.30 p.m. on Thursday, June 8th; and Messrs. Stead and Simpson (Limited), bootmakers, pleaded guilty to selling a pair of canvas shoes in their shop at 715, Argyle Street, at 10.15 p.m. on Saturday, June 10th. In each case a fine of 3s. with 22s. of expenses, was imposed.

CHOCOLATE TERRITORIALS.

When the Duke and Duchess of Connaught went to Putney it had been arranged that they should be provided with a Territorial guard of honour. But at the critical moment there was a shower of rain and the authorities decided that it would be a pity for the men to spoil their scarlet tunics and white facings. Talk of chocolate soldiers! These Territorials might just as well have been made of barley-sugar and whipped cream. No doubt it would have been very hard that new uniforms, intended to last for the next four years, should have been robbed of their glory at the very outset. But why provide uniforms which can be worn only in fair weather? Or why not have followed the example of the old Duke of Cambridge?

TUBE-THUMPERS.

The rudeness of Tube officials has been on the increase of late. Let us be charitable for once and attribute it to the turmoil of Coronation crowds. But it seems time that steps should be taken to prevent its becoming chronic. We are therefore glad to hear that a public-spirited lady had a conductor up at Marylebone Police Court for pushing a gate against her and nearly sending her headlong on to the platform. The magistrate said that the admission that the defendant had been guilty of an error of judgment went to prove that the lady's complaint was well-founded. He considered it "an error which was extremely unpleasant in its results," so he dismissed the summons for assault and suggested that the Company should counsel more care in future! This is the way public-spirited people are encouraged.

"JUSTICES' JUSTICE AT TAUNTON."

With reference to the paragraph in our last issue under this heading, in which we commented upon the case at Taunton in which an old man was fined £2 for hawking without a licence, we are informed that the defendant knew perfectly well that a licence was requisite, but had so long neglected to take one out that he had defrauded the revenue of nearly £40. This, of course, was not fair on the other hawkers who duly complied with the law. It is satisfactory to learn that, on June 24th, when he had already paid £1, the man was granted by the magistrates an extension of fourteen days to complete the balance—and then they, in their private capacity, presented him with the amount. This further material certainly places a different complexion upon the matter, and we have pleasure in unreservedly withdrawing any reflections which we may have cast upon the humanity of the magistrates concerned.

RELIGION AND THE SUNDAY MILK.

A man in the employment of a Cleveland dairy company has been summoned under the Act of Charles II. for selling milk on a Sunday. Serve him right. The Sunday drink traffic must be suppressed.

HISTORY OR HYSTERIA?

If the scribes are to be trusted, the gala performance at His Majesty's Theatre must have eclipsed all the wonders of the Arabian Nights, Fairyland, and Jerusalem the Golden put together. Listen to these fulsomely flowery effusions: "Never had such an audience as that which filled His Majesty's been seen in a theatre before. Dusky potentates from the East wore masses of gold and sparkling gems; diamond tiaras flashed like sunbeams; white light radiated from hundreds of necks; orders and badges and jewels in dazzling profusion decorated many a scarlet and heavily-laced tunic. The King was a noble figure in perhaps the most noble assembly ever seen in a theatre. Never were so many 'stars' seen to shine at once. Two little girls, who are among the cleverest child dancers who ever lived, pirouetted and posed as gracefully, almost, as Genée or Pavlova could. It was . . . the most extraordinary stage performance the world has ever known." Think of that! We confess we should have enjoyed a glimpse of those hundreds of necks which radiated white light as though covered with luminous paint, and the exploit of the theatrical stars in contriving to shine simultaneously must have been quite bewildering—in fact, about as harmonious as a cats' concert. Why cannot descriptive writers realise that their portraiture would be much more effective if they could temper their hysteria with just a little restraint?

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We have reason to believe that the King is much annoyed at the smallness of the crowd on Coronation and the following day, which he attributes to the barricades. His Majesty is annoyed not so much upon personal grounds, as because of the impression conveyed to his guests of the apparent lack of interest in the whole proceedings manifested by the people. To quote an eminent person who sometimes indulges in unconventional language, "Kitchener and the police, between them, have spoilt the whole show." What a pity Mr. Masterman was not available to whitewash them! We quite expect to hear complaints about Lord Kitchener as a railway director. The simple fact is that his proper place is at the War Office.

CORONATION CORMORANTS.

By the way, who authorised the authorities at Westminster Abbey to collect tolls, which began at ten shillings and gradually came down to sixpence, for admission to the national Cathedral after the Coronation? Sightseers never grumble about putting their hands into their pockets, but we venture to wonder whether these charges are capable of justification. If not, we think the subscribers ought to have been allowed some voice as to the distribution of their money. An official told a reporter that the Hospital Fund would be one of the chief beneficiaries because it had suffered through the closing of the Abbey. Considering the enormous sums of money which hospitals must have raked in by erecting stands to the great discomfort of their patients, it scarcely seems fair that they should be singled out for preferential treatment. "We didn't really want many of the public to come to-day," said an official, "because we wanted to get the troops through comfortably. A number of Indian Princes and Princesses have been here to-day." No doubt the Indian Princes and Princesses delighted the hearts of Abbey officials, not to mention other possibilities, but is the Coronation policy of preferring soldiers to civilians going to develop into a permanent institution?

WILL HE DIE IN HIS BED?

Few and unhappy returns of the day to Peter Karageorgewitch, occupant of the Servian throne, who was 67 last week.

ROYAL REHEARSALS.

We are not sure that we quite like the present fashion of rehearsals for solemn ceremonies. They smack much of play-acting. No doubt it is important that everything should go off well, lest the Philistines should have occasion to blaspheme; but it seems almost indig. to hear of kings and queens and princes being through their paces in advance, as though they were postulants for the *corps de ballet*.

NEW STAMPS FOR OLD.

Sir John Purcell is quite right; the new George stamps are poor in every possible respect. The design is poor, the portrait is poor, the engraving is poor, the printing is poor, and though it is many years since we were entitled to give evidence as professional experts on the dietetic and adhesive properties of stamp gum, we have a feeling of apprehension that the gum may be poor also. Barring those at the foot of the Nelson candlestick in Trafalgar Square, there never was such a lion as that on the new penny issue. The animal must have gone to a pet spaniel for its body, and to a spring chicken for its soul.

"O! GIVE ME SAMUEL'S EAR."

More about that postage stamp. There was recently a fuss about the impracticability of getting the name of our country on it. Looking at the latest production, we are not certain that a little corner might not have been found for some such abbreviation as "Brit. Omn." or "Imp." To begin with, there are the words "postage" and "revenue" in prominent scrolls. As it is obvious to most purchasers that the stamps are intended for postage or revenue, the announcement does not seem absolutely indispensable. Then there is the mortuary garland with its blobs of white satin. If only these absurd objects had been omitted we might have had a worthier memento of His Majesty's reign. As it is that couchant lion, we are almost tempted to offer Mr. Kipling a shilling a word to write us a limerick about it. Meanwhile, we must do the best we can with the old hymn, "O! give me Samuel's ear." That appendix must be giving the Postmaster-General some trouble just now, judging by contemporary comments.

FAIR FLIGHT?

These aviation contests reveal wonderful pluck on the part of aviators, but the commercial instincts of the organisers must be irritating to sportsmen. For instance, at Roubaix the other day, when several of the competitors were quite ready to start, the officials decided that atmospheric conditions were unfavourable and anyone who insisted upon starting would not be allowed to count his performance. In most races competitors are allowed to judge for themselves whether they will take risks in order to win, but aviators have to wait upon considerations of gate-money at the landing stages. Oh! we must be careful what we say, or the Editor of *Le Journal* will be inviting us to pistol for two and coffee for one.

CORONATION CRUELTY.

The following speaks for itself:—"As a lover of your paper and its tendencies may I call your attention to the way how the Liverpool Corporation obtained the roof pound for their Coronation decorations. Every employee of the Co. has had a 1s. deducted from his hard-earned wages during 3 months so every workman of the Council contributed 12s. to allow the Cop: to lavish it on street decorations isn't that not the essence of Crueltj (O for your?) Pip-pip!

LAMPS AND LUBRICITY.

Scotland, as usual, leads the way in the matter of kindly precautions against possible danger to our modesty. It appears that the authorities at Edinburgh have been rash enough to set up a new kind of electric lamp in Princes Street without due reflection as to its possible effect upon the morals of the citizens. A gentleman who signs himself "Churchman" writes to the *Edinburgh Evening Dispatch*, pointing out the grave risks involved in the new means of illumination. Feeling that we could not possibly improve upon the saintly simplicity of his language, or the vigorous eloquence of his warning, we will allow him to speak for himself: "These new lamps shed a yellow glare of the crudest and unpleasantest nature, a very disagreeable change from the pure white radiance of the ordinary lamp. To the superficial observer this may seem a trivial matter, but—apart from its moral effect, which I am convinced is bad (such a meretricious light suggests unhealthy thoughts)—it is significant of an insidious change that is coming over Edinburgh. I hope that others who do not wish to see the principal thoroughfare of the peerless Athens of the North turned into a gaudy and flaunting Parisian boulevard will raise their voices in protest ere it is too late." We hope so, indeed. All true believers in righteousness must hasten to rally round this new standard of virtue which has been so courageously raised. We confess that it had never occurred to us in our thoughtless innocence that the yellow glare of gas had immoral tendencies. We now realise that certain shades of colour possess a peculiar potency for evil. This discovery ought to inspire all good scientists to utilise the spectrum analysis in the cause of morality, and ascertain once and for all what hues may be relied upon to inspire holy meditation and what rays conduce to naughty ideas.

THE MEMBER FOR LEITH.

At a meeting held in Leith it has been decided to recognise the services of Mr. Munro-Ferguson, the member for Leith Burghs. Not the least remarkable feature of the meeting was that the Rev. David Kilpatrick, who seconded the motion, said he had "always been impressed by the sturdy independence which was characteristic of their member." Except in South Hackney, it is the exception rather than the rule for the sturdy independence of a member of Parliament to be appreciated in his own constituency. We shall keep an eye on our Radical friend to see that he lives up to his Leith reputation when the division bell rings. *We shall also keep an eye on future Honours Lists.*

A SNUB FOR A VICAR.

Here is a long story cut short. The Vicar of Batley invited the Mayor of Batley to a Coronation service at the parish church. The Mayor accepted, and then asked the vicar to permit his chaplain, a Congregationalist, to take part in the service. The Vicar declined, the Mayor withdrew his acceptance, and the whole Corporation followed his worship to chapel. This proves how one paid professor of religion can be so religious as to refuse to take religious exercise with another paid professor of the same religion. Surely it is bad to be so good?

A QUICK RESPONSE.

While we are about it, we may also mention that during the recent abnormally hot weather the vicar of Great Moulton officially prayed for rain on Sunday morning, and in response "had a lovely rain in the afternoon, measuring .85 of an inch, and returned thanks for same in the evening." Rather a remarkable example of clerical influence, don't you think? Or did the artful cleric see it coming? If not, we can get him some very lucrative jobs.

IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY!

Says the *Glasgow Herald* of June 27th:—

In Glasgow Sheriff Court yesterday—before Sheriff Thomson—the following cases under the Early Closing Act were disposed of:—Jane Smith, dairy-keeper, 52, Struthers Street, pleaded guilty to selling 2oz. of ham at 12 minutes past 10 p.m. on Tuesday, June 6th; Andrew Wilson, draper, 8, Springfield Road, admitted selling two linen collars at 10.15 p.m. on Saturday, June 10th; Joseph Burke, dairyman, 33, Claythorn Street, admitted selling a 2lb. loaf at 9.30 p.m. on Thursday, June 8th; and Messrs. Stead and Simpson (Limited), bootmakers, pleaded guilty to selling a pair of canvas shoes in their shop at 715, Argyle Street, at 10.15 p.m. on Saturday, June 10th. In each case a fine of 3s. with 22s. of expenses, was imposed.

CHOCOLATE TERRITORIALS.

When the Duke and Duchess of Connaught went to Putney it had been arranged that they should be provided with a Territorial guard of honour. But at the critical moment there was a shower of rain and the authorities decided that it would be a pity for the men to spoil their scarlet tunics and white facings. Talk of chocolate soldiers! These Territorials might just as well have been made of barley-sugar and whipped cream. No doubt it would have been very hard that new uniforms, intended to last for the next four years, should have been robbed of their glory at the very outset. But why provide uniforms which can be worn only in fair weather? Or why not have followed the example of the old Duke of Cambridge?

TUBE-THUMPERS.

The rudeness of Tube officials has been on the increase of late. Let us be charitable for once and attribute it to the turmoil of Coronation crowds. But it seems time that steps should be taken to prevent its becoming chronic. We are therefore glad to hear that a public-spirited lady had a conductor up at Marylebone Police Court for pushing a gate against her and nearly sending her headlong on to the platform. The magistrate said that the admission that the defendant had been guilty of an error of judgment went to prove that the lady's complaint was well-founded. He considered it "an error which was extremely unpleasant in its results," so he dismissed the summons for assault and suggested that the Company should counsel more care in future! This is the way public-spirited people are encouraged.

"JUSTICES' JUSTICE AT TAUNTON."

With reference to the paragraph in our last issue under this heading, in which we commented upon the case at Taunton in which an old man was fined £2 for hawking without a licence, we are informed that the defendant knew perfectly well that a licence was requisite, but had so long neglected to take one out that he had defrauded the revenue of nearly £40. This, of course, was not fair on the other hawkers who duly complied with the law. It is satisfactory to learn that, on June 24th, when he had already paid £1, the man was granted by the magistrates an extension of fourteen days to complete the balance—and then they, in their private capacity, presented him with the amount. This further material certainly places a different complexion upon the matter, and we have pleasure in unreservedly withdrawing any reflections which we may have cast upon the humanity of the magistrates concerned.

RELIGION AND THE SUNDAY MILK.

A man in the employment of a Cleveland dairy company has been summoned under the Act of Charles II. for selling milk on a Sunday. Serve him right. The Sunday drink traffic must be suppressed.

"A JOURNALISTIC GHOUL."

With reference to what we said recently in commenting on the action of the *Cornish Tidings* in publishing beneath the announcement of the death of a Dr. John Wilson at Newlyn an account of proceedings at Petty Sessions at the instance of his widow some months before, Mr. Herbert Thomas, managing director and editor of the paper, draws our attention to "An Explanation" he subsequently published. "Sympathy with the plight of the widow and children, who are left in such straitened circumstances over which they have no control," it runs, "led us to think that the best way to enlist practical help for them was to state the facts which induced their distress, so that people who are able might also be willing to help them." Accepting this view of the case, the motive of the editor was good, even if his method was ill-advised. The motive did not appear on the surface, the method did; and though Mr. Thomas has only himself to blame if, to use his own words, we "have not credited him with as much kindness of heart as he ought to possess," we have pleasure in giving currency to his explanation.

A BENEFICENT BOOKIE.

Now at last Saul, otherwise a real genuine philanthropist (which sounds more like Paul, except for his views about women's suffrage), has arisen among the prophets. If we were not afraid that he might use the sentence as an advertisement, we should be tempted to say that Dan Woods, "turf accountant and caterer for the million," of Milton House, Surrey Street, Strand, W.C., ought to have his name and address blazoned in letters of gold in the Temple of Fame. No wonder he talks about "the Wonder of the Backer," "the Sensation of the Bookie World." His plan is that "if you back a horse to win and it comes in second, you save your stake-money." Unfortunately, however, we notice that he opens "daily credit accounts without references," and in view of this generous confidence in the whole racing public, it would seem very ungracious to ask for a reference from him. Otherwise, we should wait for the next race in which there were only two competitors and back each of them for a million.

SWEEPS AND—SWEEPS.

Does anyone know anything about Clive, Mitchell and Co., who describe themselves as "foreign agents," of Middelburg, Holland? We have seen a circular stating that they are "the only duly recognised agents in Europe dealing in the tickets of the Calcutta Turf Club's Annual Derby Sweepstakes," and this puzzles us somewhat, for our information is that tickets are restricted to members of the Club and their nominees. Perhaps some of our readers can tell us of their experiences if they attempted to purchase any tickets from Messrs. Clive, Mitchell and Co.

CARP-BAGGERS.

Great adulation has been expended upon the angling editor of the *Field* and the President of the National Federation of Anglers for fishing venerable carp of phenomenal size out of a reservoir. We do not wish to carp, but venture to doubt whether they are really to be regarded as sportsmen, in spite of the fact that carp are usually a match for even the least foolish of the disciples of Walton. The fact that these fish had been spared for over a century, and had attained to a record of size and weight, might have entitled them to be returned to their reservoir to show future generations their full possibilities of development. Surely it would have been far more interesting to allow them to continue their growth in the water than to exhibit them in a glass case for the delectation of gaping crowds in museums.

CORONATION SWIMMING AT POOLE.

At Poole, in Dorset, they seem to have celebrated the Coronation swimming; at any rate the children have. No arrangements having been made for eventualities, the children were marched through the pelting rain (a distance of two miles for some of them) and then had to sit on wet planks. Naturally the parents were anxious about their offspring, but the police kept them away; at last they rushed the gates, and walked the children home to tea. This appears to have spoiled what would have been a most interesting historical performance, for which there had been rehearsals at the schools. Each boy was to have saluted the Mayor on receiving a box of chocolates, and each girl was to curtsy by putting forward the left leg and bending the right knee. It is not mentioned to us where his worship would have been sitting at the time; but probably on a golden throne.

EAST HAM DISTRESS FUND.

We have often wondered how it is that the officialism of distress committees costs so much. Illumination comes from the Borough Treasurer's department of East Ham. A man was given a voucher on a local grocer for 6d., and goods were supplied to him for that amount. Three weeks afterwards the grocer applied for payment at the Town Hall. After having awaited attention for 20 minutes, he was told that a cheque would be sent to him. In two or three days a cheque for 6d. was sent from the office of the Borough Treasurer, accompanied by a typewritten letter signed by the honorary treasurer, requesting that a type-written rigmarole of a receipt, which was enclosed, should be filled in and returned. The stamp on the 6d. cheque was rd., the stamp on the envelope was a penny, there was the cost of the typewriting and stationery, and finally a penny for the postage of the receipt. Now, why in the world could not the Borough Treasurer's office boy have handed the grocer his sixpence in cash when he called for it, and saved all this official waste and bunkum?

A PRIEST AND THE EMPIRE.

An Australian reader, writing from Melbourne, sends us a copy of a letter recently addressed by the Rev. Father W. Sullivan, of Bangalow, in reply to an invitation extended to him by the people of Mullumbimby to take part in a town's meeting to arrange for celebrating Empire Day. "Dear Mr. Matthews," says our rev. gent., "I received your note. I regret that the parents and citizens of Mullumbimby think me as childish as themselves in expecting me to join with them in wishing success to the Empire. I have never been asked until the present, and never intend taking part, in these loud manifestations of loyalty and success." As he is in the Empire, and not of it, why does he not find a sphere of labour beyond the folds of the British flag—France, or Spain, or Portugal, for instance?

MIRACLE.

We read in *Confidence*, a Pentecostal paper published from All Saints' Vicarage, Sunderland, that "the young Jewess who received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit during the late Convention has been wonderfully healed by the dear Lord. She had one leg three inches shorter than the other, and they are now the same length. Her spine was also bad, and it is almost straight." Of course, we know nothing of this miraculous occurrence except what is stated, but, taking the statements as facts, it will probably be found that the editor of our Pentecostal contemporary has forgotten to mention that the young Jewess has been carefully attended to by a surgeon. Medical aid may be at a disadvantage without faith, but faith is assuredly little good without physic.

THE SAILORS' CHAMPION.

Hearty congratulations to Mr. Havelock Wilson on his success in securing in so many places 10s. per week advance in the sailors' and firemen's wages. We have known him for over twenty years, and have heard few men more virulently abused or more foully slandered; but a sturdier fighter for the sailors' cause has not existed since the days of Plimsoll. He has fought a brave battle for the toilers of the sea, their wives and children, and we are glad that, thanks to his efforts, there will be more in the locker for the sailor's family when Jack is earning his living at the hardest of all callings, for, after all, there are many thousands of sailors who are married and have families.

BILLYCOCK CROOKS.

We are not surprised to hear that, at the Royal Garden Party, "Mr. Will Crooks, wearing a billycock hat and a frock coat, was a noticeable figure, and was warmly recognised by the huge crowd which gathered outside the Palace to watch the arrivals." Mr. Crooks, otherwise Weeping Willie, is usually a noticeable figure, and he must have been doubly so in his bold defiance of fashion—and, in this case we are bound to say, of decency. If the Trade Union funds run to frock coats, surely they can be extended just far enough to throw in a topper!

A WORD FROM THE EDITOR.**TO THE READERS OF "JOHN BULL."**

During the past few days a very heavy blow has fallen upon me, and though, as far as anything in the law can be certain, it is certain that before long a superior Court will put matters right, I am naturally overwhelmed with anxiety and concern at a verdict which, until displaced, is calculated to embarrass the million readers of JOHN BULL and others who have placed their faith in me so loyally in the past. All I can say at the moment is that I am deeply grateful for the thousands of touching expressions of sympathy and encouragement which have poured in upon me from every part of the Kingdom—coupled in many cases even with offers of financial assistance. At present I can do no more than say "Thank you," and beg of my friends and supporters to reserve their judgment upon the merits of the recent case—as, indeed, as English men and women they will—pending the result of the Appeal which has already been lodged. Meanwhile, it would not be right that I should discuss the case in any detail. I do, however, refer my readers to the first editorial note in this week's issue.

So far as my constituents are concerned, I will deal with them direct.

HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

"John Bull's" Biscuits.

For including in the category of dangers to unwary pedestrians: "The BREWER'S VAN that emerges suddenly from a side street, TALKING OVER HIS SHOULDER TO A PAL,"
"VIATOR" (A CORRESPONDENT TO THE EASTERN EVENING NEWS)

TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For placing, at the time of the Coronation festivities, as a motto over the entrance to the High Road, Chiswick, Police Station, the word "WELCOME,"

**THE CHISWICK POLICE AUTHORITIES
TAKE THE BISCUIT.**

For advertising: "RATS CAUGHT SOLD IN CAKES AT 2S. EACH,"

**MR. W. ANDREWS (131, Central Park Road, East Ham)
TAKES THE BISCUIT.**

For stating in a public notice that: "The Council view with some alarm the possibility of their Water Supply being SUFFICIENT to meet the demands during the summer,"

MR. WILLIAM GAIT (Clerk to the Abertillery Urban District Council)

TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For advertising a tyre as having "the renowned Palmer three-ribbed tread to PREVENT non-slipping,"

THE PALMER TYRE, LIMITED,

TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that: "A cashbox containing over £1,000 in gold and notes was yesterday stolen from a Coronation stand ERECTED AT THE BOROUGH POLYTECHNIC IN THE BOROUGH ROAD BY A GROUP OF THIEVES with considerable daring and ingenuity. . . . At about four o'clock four men, walking SEPARATELY IN COUPLES, entered the building,"

THE DAILY MAIL

TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For publishing a Coronation Souvenir stating: "The whole (Coronation) service will take OVER 32 HOURS,"
MESSRS. E. SWORD AND SONS (Laygate, South Shields)

TAKE THE BISCUIT.

For placing on sale at a quarter-past three on Saturday, June 24th, a "4-o'clock Edn." stating that: "It was about quarter-past four when the Victoria and Albert dropped anchor. . . . At half-past five the Royal yachts again got under weigh. . . . By six o'clock the yachts were once more alongside of the South Railway Jetty of the Dockyard,"

THE EVENING NEWS AND SOUTHERN DAILY MAIL (Portsmouth)

TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that at the recent Royal Coronation Garden Party: "The Prince of Wales and his OLDER brothers were in naval undress uniform, while the younger princes were in white sailor dress,"

THE MORNING LEADER

TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating in an account of the Solihull Coronation celebration that: "In the afternoon there were excellent sports which, with a BREAKFAST FOR TEA, were continued till dusk,"

THE BIRMINGHAM DAILY POST

TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating in his description of the crowd at the Coronation: "I counted fourteen BABES IN ARMS in Parliament Street alone, whilst asleep in the doorway of a bank in Fleet Street was a well-dressed woman WITH AN INFANT EVEN YOUNGER,"

AN EVENING NEWS REPORTER

TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating in an interview with a gentleman who rescued a girl from drowning that: "It was rather peculiar that only on Saturday evening he (the rescuer) passed the remark to a friend that he had NOT BEEN IN THE WATER FOR THREE YEARS,"

THE ABERDEEN EVENING EXPRESS

TAKES THE BISCUIT.

GRAVE POLITICAL CRISIS IMMINENT.

ANOTHER GENERAL ELECTION—MR. BURNS AND THE GOVERNMENT—APPROACHING DEAD-LOCK.

It is all coming about as we predicted. The Party machine is breaking down, and a third General Election within two years will just put the finishing touch to it. Nothing is more amusing than the silly clap-trap of Junior Ministers and fanatical hacks of the Government about Mr. Asquith being master of the situation—with five hundred Punch and Judy peers in his pocket. King George is not likely to signalise his accession by making our Constitution the laughing-stock of the whole world. Personally, from one point of view, we wish he would. With the "balance of parties" adjusted by such methods, and kept permanently steady by an everlasting development of them, the Man in the Street would very soon tire of the whole show, and, realising how in the past he has been fooled by professional politicians, would call upon Heaven to confound their politics, and frustrate their knavish tricks.

Meanwhile, the Government is getting ready for another "final appeal" to the "People"—that is to say, to that third of the male adult population which a few months ago gave a "mandate" for the Parliament Bill. By "getting ready" we mean that it is busily engaged in dressing the windows of its shop—and squaring the shop walkers. Under the first head, we have the ill-considered, undigested Insurance Bill, and, under the second, the muzzling of the few remaining critics amongst its own ranks, by Coronation Honours. Just look at the case of Mr. Markham. We still hear the echo of his criticisms and sarcasms upon the modern party machine when opposing the writ for East Dorset after the unseating of Captain Guest; and even more vividly we recall his words in the course of a debate:—

"It was a grave danger to the State that large funds should be in the hands of one man. Every rich man in the House became a peer, a baronet, or a knight. (Laughter, and "Why are you not one?") He was too poor for that. ("Oh, oh!"). These men got their titles because they gave large sums to the Party funds, and it cast a stigma upon the large number of worthy men who had done good service to the country, to classify all of them with the men on the other side who openly bore their honours."

And now he is Sir Arthur Markham, Bart.!

And so Ministers are making merry—in the belief that after one more "appeal" they will be securely entrenched in office for several more years. But there are two

SKELETONS AT THE FEAST.

One is Mr. McKenna, and the other is Mr. Burns. Mr. McKenna has been a thorn in Mr. Asquith's side for a long time past. A masterful, pushing personality, he is not easily suppressed or passed over when anything good is going. Nearly twenty-five years ago we introduced him to his first constituency, having just fought our own first election. As he is to-day, he was then. Thus, since the present Government came into office, we find him, in the space of a few years, Financial Secretary to the Treasury, Minister for Education, and First Lord of the Admiralty! And it is in his last rôle that he has caused such a bother. For a long time past he has been rubbing the backs of the naval men the wrong way; and the climax has come with his recent sneers at the large body of Admirals who are opposing the Declaration of London. Well, he is one difficulty—which, at any time, may become acute.

The other skeleton at the political feast is Mr. John Burns. We hinted last week that there was a rift in the

Cabinet lute—[Printer, be very careful of the spelling]—and that Honest John was kicking over the traces. The immediate trouble is about the Insurance Bill, which is not at all to John's liking. As is well known in political circles, he was not very enthusiastic over the "People's Budget," but in the end was brought into line. This time, however, he has struck. He claims to know more of the subject than any other member of the Cabinet, and feels that for some time he has been slighted in regard to the procedure upon important Government measures. Not only was he disappointed in not being invited to take charge, jointly with Mr. Lloyd George, of the present Bill, but he has scarcely been consulted at all in regard to any of its details.

The fact is that, since the death of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, Mr. Burns' position in the Cabinet has been anything but a comfortable one. Originally taken into the Government with the idea of appeasing the Labour Party, he has, year by year, drifted further and further from them, with the result that there is now a wide breach between them. The Right-to-Work Bill put the finishing touch to the situation, and, as all the Labour men were for it and John strongly against it, the Government naturally have assumed that the Labour Party were right and he was wrong. The same with the Insurance Bill; the Labour men are supporting it *en bloc* (cynics say that some of them hope to get decent appointments under it—though this would in no way distinguish them from members of other Parties), and, on the other hand, John is against it.

Personally, we rather doubt whether Mr. Burns, having climbed so high up the political ladder, is now likely to slide down again voluntarily—but the fact remains that the relations between him and his colleagues are extremely strained. He is essentially a workman, who likes his job, and sticks to it, and is becoming less and less of a Party man every day of his life. Indeed, as we stated last week, it is quite probable that we shall offer him his present portfolio when the Business Government comes along.

HOME RULE.

Then there is the question of Home Rule. Nothing will induce the Lords to yield on this without an express mandate from the people. And, quite apart from merits, the Government does not relish the idea of going to the country on that issue. Our own view, and that of the Government, is that such an appeal would strain the allegiance of many of their supporters and would result in a certain diminution of their majority.

THE FUTURE.

In all these circumstances, a grave crisis is imminent—the Throne, the Government and the House of Lords all being involved. One section will blame His Majesty for not giving effect to what they *will* call the will of the people; another will urge him to hold aloof for political controversy—and for the first time in recent history the King's name will be dragged into Party warfare. The Ministry will stand discredited as unable to carry on the King's Government, and the Peers will claim to be the necessary brake upon the political machine—the guardians of the monarchy and of the Constitution! There can be but one result—the death of the Party System and the establishment of a non-Party Business Government.

TELEPHONE "EXCESS" CALLS.

A GENERAL GROWL FROM SUBSCRIBERS.

We are constantly being asked to voice the grievance of telephone subscribers who have, or who imagine they have, been robbed in the matter of excess calls. The subscribers in question are, of course, those who pay the sum of £5 a year rental and a penny for each call. It is alleged that the number of calls charged for is far in excess of those actually obtained. In the circumstances, we thought it advisable to look into the matter. For that purpose we paid a visit to the Gerrard Exchange. Here we saw the operators at work, and had the whole recording system explained to us by one of the managers. "You will see," he said, as we stood behind one of the many operators, "it is almost impossible to make a wrong record." We watched the operator for a few moments, and then we agreed with the manager's statement. That, however, was before we had got behind the scenes.

The system of recording the calls is by means of a key in front of the operator's switchboard. This key, when pressed, acts upon a meter fixed to the subscriber's line in another part of the building. Say a subscriber asks the operator for "Central 12902," and is successful in getting it. The operator then presses the key and the call is registered in another part of the building. Suppose, however, the operator is not able to connect the subscriber with the number called for, there is nothing to prevent her pressing the key and recording a call. Of course this is not allowed, and the operator who is caught in the act would be reprimanded. That it is done in the stress of business, however, cannot be denied. Against this, we must remember that in the stress of business, also, the operator may neglect to record a call that has actually been obtained. So on this point the subscriber and the Company can cry quits. The fact remains, however, that the subscriber is entirely at the mercy of the operator. In the case of a disputed account with the gas company one can have the meter tested. This cannot be done with the telephone, because the registration is not automatic.

AN EX-TELEPHONE GIRL'S CONFESSION.

We have interviewed several ex-telephone operators on the question. Most of them admit that an accurate account cannot be kept. Some of them openly state that a subscriber who is an habitual grumbler is made to pay for it. One charming young lady was brutally frank. "Subscribers grumbling!" she said, as a wicked smile came over her face. "Let them. They'll have to pay for it." "When I was an operator," she continued, "I had a fixed scale of charges of my own for grumbling subscribers. I always 'got' my own back' with them. A snappy complaint, because I did not happen to get a number quickly enough, used to cost that subscriber twopence. If a subscriber reported me to the clerk in charge, I used to press down the key three times instead of once. Sometimes a subscriber would swear at me over the 'phone. A simple 'damn' would cost him sixpence. A more elaborate swear meant several more pressures on the key—each pressure denoting a penny in another part of the building. So you see it pays to be polite to the telephone girl."

We agreed. Then we ventured to ask how an operator treated a very polite subscriber. Here again she was perfectly frank. "He gets off pretty light," was her reply.

Moral.—Be polite to the telephone operator.

INNOCENT WHITE STAR MANAGERS!

A RELATED DISCOVERY.

The managers of the White Star Line have just discovered that persons believed to be professional gamblers travel to and fro in the Atlantic steamships, and they request their passengers to discourage games of chance. As these gangs have plied their calling for over thirty years, with dire results to unsuspecting voyagers, the caution seems somewhat belated. The stewards know all about it, and if the managers have only just made the discovery they must indeed have been blind.

THE PAUPER'S SOUL.

HOW IT IS LOOKED AFTER BY THE LOCAL GOVERNMENT BOARD.

From a recent prosecution before Mr. F. Pethybridge and Mr. J. Northmore, magistrates, of Tavistock, we learn with amazement that a man is not entitled to the one luxury of a conscience if he be an inmate of a workhouse. There is—or, to be precise, there was—in the Tavistock Workhouse an old man of 71 who has a conscientious objection to the reading of prayers on the premises; at any rate, he objects to remaining in the dining-room while they are being read. One Sunday morning he attempted to leave as prayers were being conducted by the Porter; being stopped at one door, he rushed out of another. According to the story told before the magistrates, the Master and the Porter have been "subjected to this annoyance" on previous occasions. The Guardians, therefore, asked the Inspector of the Local Government Board whether the man could be excused from attending prayers. "No, certainly not," is the reply alleged, "and if he does not conduct himself properly, send for the police." There were two previous convictions against the man for similar "refractory conduct," and Mr. Pethybridge and Mr. Northmore sentenced him to six weeks' imprisonment. As, from most points of view, being in the workhouse and being in gaol are about the same thing, he probably will not much mind so amazing a sentence following so monstrous a persecution.

Workhouse is not gaol, however, and whatever may be the justification for compelling prisoners to attend religious service (if only by way of punishment!) there can be none at all for compelling the inmate of a workhouse to do so against his conscientious convictions. He may be a Trinitarian, or even a Unitarian, but if he is a Nothingarian he has either to consent to be locked in with the Somethingarians for the subjection of his body, or go to gaol for the discipline of his soul. One of these fine days we expect to see Catholics locked in Protestant churches and Protestants in Catholic churches, and any of them who try to escape handed over to the policeman on the beat, with instructions to prosecute them with the utmost rigour of the law. Why the Local Government Board should deny to the inmate of a workhouse a liberty of religious conviction which is not denied to the humblest man in Battersea is difficult to understand.

The spirit displayed in this case is the spirit of Smithfield modernised. The Board does not say "If you will not take our religion we will burn you," but "If you will not take our religion we will imprison you time and time again until you do." They dare not say this to him when he is rich, so they say it to him when he is destitute. He may have a conscientious conviction if he is a Tavistock magistrate, but not if he is a Tavistock pauper. He may refuse to be locked in a place of worship if he is a Lord President of the Council or a President of a Government Board, but he has no option if he is an inmate of the rate-supported prisons of the Poor Law! And we are told that poverty is no crime! What matters it if we sweep away the rights of conscience in our workhouses, as we have swept them away in our gaols? What matters it if a man must worship what he does not believe, or go to gaol for increasing periods, even though he is three score years and ten? Is it from the Local Government Board that the Porter of Tavistock Workhouse has the authority to play the rôle of chaplain as well? We will presume that the refusal of the old man to take part in the religious invocations of the Porter is a failure to perform his allotted task within the meaning of the Act.

"THE COMEDY—AND TRAGEDY—OF THE CENSUS."

We regret to find that in our issue dated April 22nd, 1911, in an article entitled under this heading, we published statements which are considered as a reflection on the professional reputation of Mr. Charles Heron, Headmaster of St. Matthew's School, Yiewsley. We have now made further enquiries as to the truth of the statements, and are satisfied that there is no foundation for the imputations reflecting on Mr. Heron. We have, therefore, to express our sincere regret for the annoyance caused to him.

THE FALKIRK POLICEMAN.

ALLEGATIONS OF BRUTALITY.

From statements which have reached us, Mr. Muirhead had every justification for calling the attention of his colleagues on the Falkirk Town Council to the rough methods of the police in handling persons they arrest on the streets. A police officer being human, when he is resisted in the execution of his duty and assailed by the prisoner in his custody, it is not altogether surprising if his muscle outruns his discretion. But the Falkirk police have somehow acquired a reputation for subjecting unresisting prisoners to violence. It is not to be supposed that obscene language is more prevalent in the streets of Falkirk than in other towns; so that when we read that the special attention of the Chief Constable has been drawn to it we are tempted to cry "Name!" That he should have been authorised to instruct the police to deal more stringently with the offenders comes perilously near inciting his officers to increased violence.

"FOR GOD'S SAKE, COME!"

An example of the Falkirk police "at their damndest" is furnished by Mr. Muirhead. He saw a man being taken to the police station, and, to use his own words, the man looked "as if he had been through a wringer." During the night, the prisoner's companion in the cell had to kick the door repeatedly before the night warder would come. "For God's sake come and attend to this man" was the shout the warder heard at last, "or he will be dead before morning." When the doctor came and the man had been bandaged, the doctor said that if the man was not let out of prison he would not be responsible for what might happen before morning. The police therefore sent their prisoner home, telling him he would be called for when wanted. He has not been called for yet; and if he is not called for by the Police Committee who are to inquire into this outrage as detailed by Mr. Muirhead, he probably will not be called for at all. The Committee ought to deal severely with a policeman who assumes for his office the licence of brutality. As long as he can arrest offenders without maltreating them it is his duty and obligation to do so. If he does not know this, the sooner and the sharper he is taught his lesson the better.

A PLEA FOR MINISTERIAL INCOMPETENCE.

HOW THEY DO IT IN FRANCE.

Readers who yearn for a Business Government may be edified by the following observations in a French paper:—"The tradesmen of Havre would be far better employed in minding their own business, for they obviously understand nothing at all about public affairs. Have they not had the impertinence to write to M. Fallières and ask him to place competent men at the head of our various ministries? Competent! That is easily said. The tradesmen of Havre appear to forget that there are twelve ministries without counting under-secretaryships. If it were necessary to find a dozen competent men every time a Cabinet was upset, Parliament would not suffice. Please remember that our deputies and senators only amount to eight hundred all told. Besides, nothing is more dangerous than a 'competent' man. A competent man has his own personal ideas, he aims at the introduction of reforms: this is as much as to say that he is a kind of anarchist. For the function of all Governments is to maintain things as they are. Every ministry is essentially conservative: its whole policy is to change nothing, so that no one may ever be tempted to advocate a change of Government. An incompetent minister therefore offers a maximum of security. If he knows nothing about his department he will be wise enough to leave it alone, and, when he takes his departure, everything will go on just as though there had never been a minister at all, which is the highest ideal. Another advantage: as they need not be experts, our eight hundred deputies and senators are interchangeable parts of the great governmental machine, because they are equally suitable for all employment. 'The honest man,' said La Rochefoucauld, 'is the man who pretends to nothing.' Let us define the Parliamentarian as the man who pretends to everything. That is to say, more often than not, a true Parliamentarian has nothing in common with an honest man." Party machines are evidently much the same all the world over. Can the leopard change his spots?

"BOURNVILLE BUNKUM."

THE WORKMEN AT THE "GARDEN CITY" TURN AT LAST.

It will be remembered that in our issue dated December 24th last we exposed the half-truth conveyed in the Cadbury advertisements of the "Garden City" of Bournville, which inferred that the cocoa firm's employes lived in a kind of Arcadia, whereas our investigations disclosed the fact that of the 5,000 workmen, only a fifth were housed in the village of Bournville, the great majority of the residents being retired persons, professional men, or people in a good way of business—as a matter of fact, the majority of workers in the cocoa factory live in the villages of Stirchley, Cotteridge, King's Norton and Selly Oak, under conditions neither better nor worse than those of employes of any other firm.

The reason for this state of affairs is that, though the Cadbury booklet containing pretty pictures of Bournville states that "the object (of the Cadbury Trust controlling the village) is to provide healthy homes with adequate accommodation for workers in factories," it is impossible for the ordinary working man to pay the rents demanded, and we notice from *The Times* of June 28th that even those who have hitherto managed to reside there have presented a petition "complaining of the way in which the Trust is being administered. They object to the separation of the rates from the rents, an innovation which was made seven years ago, and which it is contended has worked harshly and introduced much worry and anxiety. It is also pointed out that the rent of houses is advanced 3d. and upwards on every change of tenancy, and that the estate is being run purely as a commercial undertaking and as the very opposite of a 'model village.' Six-roomed houses are let at 8s. 6d. and rates, giving a gross rent of 11s. 0½d. per week, while houses with equal accommodation can be obtained elsewhere at from 9s. to 10s. a week clear. The petitioners state that in a year or two the majority of the working men in the village will have to seek houses at a rent they can afford to pay."

We wonder whether Messrs. Cadbury are still using the misleading advertisements which we have exposed.

"A STRANGE STATEMENT."

CLEARING UP THE MYSTERY OF SIR THOMAS DE LA RUE'S WILL.

With reference to the paragraph that appeared under this heading in our issue of June 17th, Messrs. Bristow Cooke and Carpmael write to us to say that it gives a misleading impression. Sir Thomas de la Rue bequeathed certain legacies to his domestic and stable servants who should at the time of his death be employed in his dwelling-house or stables, but not including any domestic servants employed by him, or by any partnership, firm, or company of which he might be a member or director, in or about any business premises. These legacies varied according to the number of years for which such domestic or stable servants might have been in his service. Some of the condensed reports of the will which appeared in the Press omitted to state that these legacies were limited to domestic and stable servants in his dwelling-house and stables, and, unfortunately, left the impression that the legacies extended to all the numerous employees who were in the service of the company of which Sir T. de la Rue was chairman. As regards the company, Sir T. de la Rue left annuities to some of the past and present heads of certain departments in the business, whose names are specifically mentioned in the will. It follows from this that, with the exception of some eight persons who are to receive annuities of varied amounts, employees of the company do not benefit under the will, those benefits being confined, with the exceptions named, to the members of Sir Thomas de la Rue's household.

LOTINGA'S WEEKLY.

A Real Sporting Pictorial.

Every Wednesday.

One Penny.

"PRESENTED AT COURT."

By R. M.

I.

Born to wealth and pride and power,
Cradled in a lucky hour,
She, the season's belle, "comes out" to-day;
Servile flatterers surround her,
In her Court robes they have gowned her,
Flunkies and admirers line the way.
White for innocence she's wearing,
Haughty, purse-proud, in her bearing,
Priceless jewels on her slender neck;
Costly silks and antique laces,
Envy on all others' faces,
Scorn of whom she scarcely deigns to check.
Comes the lady, high in station,
Paid to make her presentation,
Comes the splendid carriage for the ride
To the Palace, and the Chamber,
Hung in purple, gold, and amber,
Regal in the panoply of pride.
Then the one awaited minute,
All ambition crowded in it,
When the face of Majesty is seen;
Thinking, "Heav'n's! if she should stumble!"
Low she makes her curtsy humble,
Humble in the presence of the Queen.
*Tricked with the vanities money has bought,
So is our sister Presented at Court!*

II.

See another painted vision,
Mocking in its mad derision,
Haunting like the terror of a dream;
Of a wretched, bony woman,
Half a corpse, but still half human,
Whom police are dragging from the stream;
Wretched rags all run with water—
God! can this be someone's daughter?
Glassy eyes, wide open, staring wild,
Teeth clenched in determination,
Body brittle from starvation,
In her shrivelled arms she clasps—a child!
But the babe is dead—ah, listen!
Gruff men speak, and stern eyes glisten,
"Take the charge—attempted suicide";
But the baby's death is—murder!
How she shrieks!—pray God has heard her,
Screaming that she wished she, too, had died.
While stern justice is demanding
From the stricken soul there standing
Life for life, she reels beneath the shock;
Catch her quick, for she is fainting!—
Tears of pity blur the painting
As they bear her senseless from the dock.
*Deep in the shade of the scaffold is brought
This our poor sister—Presented at Court!*

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.**THE KING AND THE COSTERS.**

[The President and Secretary of the Whitechapel and Spitalfields Costermongers' and Street Sellers' Union were guests of the King on Coronation Day, viewing the procession from the Royal Household stand and lunching at the Palace.]

It was a kingly thought to ask
The costers' chiefs to see the sights;
P'raps in the next new Honours List
These costers will be barrow-knights!

THE ALIEN GEE-GE.

[So keen is Australia on excluding Asiatics that an Arab steed, Saladin, has been turned back and shipped to England.]

"Farewell, my Arab steed!" The old, old song
Was sung the while they turned the horse about;
For, brave as Saladin had sallied in
They bade him "hence!" and so he sallied out.
RICARDO.

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?

SEE PAGE ii. OF COVER.

HUMAN DOCUMENT.—CXLIX.**KINDHEARTEDNESS RUINS A POOR OLD COUPLE.**

We have received the following appeal on behalf of a worthy old couple who have fallen upon evil days. Any assistance that our readers may be willing to send them we shall be most happy to remit:—

May I draw your attention to the most pathetic case that has come under my notice for many years? I know you have many applicants, but I think you will agree with me that this is an exceptional one. I am only a working man, and have known the case many years, and to-day have given up my little holiday in trying to assist those in trouble through no fault of their own.

Man (69), wife (70), married 47 years, held present premises and business 38 years—small coal and greengrocery business.

After honourably paying all rates and rent (38 years same shop), the old man is now unable to pay poor rate, and is summoned for it.

The landlord (nephew, has lately come into property) threatens to throw the old couple into the road unless the rent is paid. I used to live near them, and am sure they are most honourable old people, and have lost lots of their money through trusting coal to people who never pay. The poor old souls, when visited by me this afternoon, were genuinely in tears. Their one dread is the workhouse. They would not mind so much if they would not be separated after 47 years married life.

We have received the following amounts, which we have duly forwarded to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named:

CXXIX.—W. G. S. (Calgary), 5s.

CXLVI.—W. D., 1s.

CXLVII.—M. B., 1s.; "Hospico," 2s. 6d.; "Broadwater," 10s.; W. D., 1s.

CXLVIII.—"Honest Freemason," 5s.; N. E. G., 5s.; "Central," 6d.; R. S., 5s.

With reference to Human Document CXLI., who at one time held the important position of resident agent to Whitehall Court, we are pleased to be able to state that one of our readers—Mr. G. A. Olley, A.A.I., Surveyor, Mortgage Broker, Ground Rent, House and Insurance Agent, of St. Stephen's House, Westminster, S.W.—has taken him into his employ. Should a probationary period prove mutually satisfactory, there is every prospect that the engagement will be a permanent one. Meantime, we retain various sums of money which have been sent us by sympathetic readers for the benefit of the man and his family.

PITY THE POOR EDITOR!**MORE GEMS FROM OUR LETTER BAG.**

Will you please make an effort to place me in communication with a few firms which make a special line in the construction of steam fishing trawlers?

Is the British Constitution an absolute monarchy? I have had a very heated debate with my friends upon this subject. I am certain that it is an absolute monarchy.

I borrowed £50 for one hundred and four weeks (two years) I had to pay eleven shillings per week. Could you tell me what the interest works out?

"I am compelled to ask you in this if you possible can put me in a line or two for my name is Well all over England as a Boxer I fought the famous Dick Birge and Feranke raiy and many others for the Naticale sporting club and many I think would like to read of these good people in your book I went to a Gentle christain man that have some comend over the charatable institution and I tole him of what had happned to the wayfaireing in my other Letter You will Read the Reply he gave me in as much as his Son was a mound the Blacks to-day Sunday I went to a Book maker and ask him to Lend me a Shilling as I wanted to write a few Letters he Lent me what I asked I am a stranger to each men I am a Black also to each I would like to asked Which of the men did most good I would like to Asked your your Readers the money they Bookmer have Lent me will help me to get a Little food this Day for I had none and I remmember the time when I gave cloce on £5 in 6 penny peaces to some of thiese Riguslus Boddys at Bolton Lancasa the Salvation Armey, But now I am Black."

SIDELIGHTS ON LIFE INSURANCE.

THE FALLACY OF "ACCUMULATED FUNDS."—"ACTUARIAL" HUMBUG.

By H. A. J. POWER.

In his recent speech at Birmingham on the subject of the National Insurance scheme, Mr. Lloyd George stated that the Bill was "one of a series." Portentous words. It is to be hoped that the Chancellor of the Exchequer will, as soon as opportunity permits, direct his attention to the reorganisation, if not reconstruction, of Life Insurance generally, from a national point of view. The task would probably be formidable. That would depend upon the procedure adopted. Its urgency, however, is undeniable. Its accomplishment would be a boon of the first magnitude.

There is no room for doubt that the system, as at present carried on in all its branches, leaves much to be desired. It is rich in opportunities for improvement. What to-day is a snare and a pitfall to many, might, and should, under Government control or close surveillance, attain that useful sphere of thrift for which it was originally designed, coupled with safety for the investor.

"ACCUMULATED FUNDS."

Safety herein does not imply that specious brand guaranteed by the accumulated funds of a particular company. Safety in such a case should rest upon the *capital* put up in hard cash by the shareholders or upon call, coupled with the *current policy* holders' moneys. Any surplus to these joint funds is redundant. It has mainly been acquired by the misfortunes of those who, from one cause or another, have failed in the struggle to keep their policies in operation.

Such monetary "flotsam and jetsam" should be subject to rigid taxation. It would then become a valuable national asset, available for the relief of taxation generally, to the common benefit. Under the present system it falls wholly into the coffers of the companies, where, after the shareholders have been richly regaled therefrom, its possession is blazoned upon the various office windows and literatures. An evidence, forsooth, of opulent security. In reality an unblushing bait to further unsuspecting victims, who come along in due course. Thus the business, as it is called, goes galloping forward, leaving in its wake an ever increasing army of sufferers from "lapse" and "surrender." Only a really business Government can see to it that this wrong shall be put right, and its perpetration "scotched" for all time.

Mr. Lloyd George, in the speech referred to, said, with ringing truth, that the industrial classes "insure in a most costly, sad and heart-rending way." These terms apply with equal force and veracity to the middle classes, who, almost invariably, insure in the "ordinary" branch. It is to be hoped that Mr. Lloyd George will ponder the fact that less than one in every ten, or their relatives, obtain anything from their investment. Either "lapse" or "surrender" claims the rest. It is little short of infamy.

It is perhaps hard to kick against old-time institutions. Old institutions are apt, however, to get rusty, or to outlive their usefulness, under old-time methods. The broom of reform in such cases can, and should, be applied with vigorous force and effectiveness. In this connection comes the actuarial body. The members of this circle have, from the date of their charter, been a law unto themselves. Like the alchemists of old, they have enveloped themselves in an atmosphere of mysticism. Their value has been their own assessment. None to question, none to gainsay. Their figures and arithmetical conclusions have had to be accepted in unquestioning humility by ordinary mathematicians or accountants, no matter how solid the objections of these may have been from time to time. When the actuary had spoken, the last word had been said.

The actuary casts his anchor on the bed rock of averages. At least he is supposed to do so. A casual study of H.M. or O.M. tables of lives will mightily impress the tyro with the manifest importance the members of the actuarial calling attach to this branch of the subject. Indeed it has been worked up to such a fine point that, given a good family medical history, in the case of each applicant for

insurance, the death risk is practically eliminated, until the policy holder has become a paying investment to the company. In other words he runs the distance, assuming he escapes the fathomless pits of "lapse" and "surrender." It will therefore be seen that the company stands—to use a sporting phrase—"upon velvet." Of course there are organisations which profess to revel in the acceptance of rejected or faulty lives. They do so, however, if at all, with heavily loaded premiums. It follows then that their "takings," from the causes before mentioned, are handsomer than those enjoyed by their more timid and more safe competitors.

SOME NEGLECTED AVERAGES.

The study of averages in human life is unquestionably an imperative factor in life insurance. There are other averages of equal importance which, for reasons not far to seek, do not appear to be deemed of sufficient moment to influence or upset actuarial calculations as we know them to-day. Two hundred years of insurance history is quite a respectable period of time from which to cull data and statistical averages of a concrete and reliable nature. Such statistics have been accepted, and are acted upon by the actuaries, in so far as the duration of life is concerned. These have proved their immutability to the letter. Why, then, have the professional statisticians thrown overboard, or ignored entirely, those averages which apply to the operative life, so to speak, of the policy? They know from facts which, for year upon years, have told their tale, unyielding tale, that policies in the "ordinary" branch of the business, remain in force *only about eight and a quarter years*. What then becomes of them? Eight and a quarter years is a mere "dog watch" in the life of a man! The answer is the sad story of "lapse" and "surrender." One would reasonably think that if statistics were of any value whatever they would be valuable when applied all round. What better? If the law of average is valuable in one case, why is its worth of less concern in another? The actuarial answer to this is ingenious if unsatisfactory. It premises that each policy issued is destined to run its course and become a claim. This is what is called actuarial soundness. This, in spite of statistical contradiction by two hundred years of experience—statistical *facts*, which are as incontrovertible as those appertaining to life itself. Of course the mere business man would suggest that herein is an undeniable warrant for the reduction of the present premium rates to within bounds of measurable security, leaving to the shareholders the onus of any risk which such a procedure would involve in the event of statistics turning upside down. It is too absurd to suggest that, in view of the facts, such risk is by any possibility likely to arise. Even were the actuary right in urging that each policy is rated to work out its own redemption, in face of the evidence of statistics—whence the necessity of more than the guarantee of the shareholding capital, coupled with the money paid by the policy-holder individually? Whence, then, the necessity of the enormous sums, accumulated very largely from derelict policies—sums which no combination of circumstances could ever render requisite or liable to be called upon? The actuary certainly cannot have it both ways.

There is a further point, equally damaging to the actuarial position. That "figures never lie," is a well-known aphorism. If years of experience have driven home, with unerring force, the fact that 8.3 per cent. only obtain benefit from either life or endowment investment, and that 91.7 per cent. tell the saddening tale of "lapse" and "surrender," where then is the argument, either actuarial or rational, which can bolster up such a state of affairs?

Herein lies a puzzle. The solution, to a thinking man, need not involve much difficulty. A committee of business men and accountants, members of the House of Commons, could easily supply the answer. Will the Chancellor of the Exchequer please note?

Do not **TIRE** your
fingers & damage
your machine by
HARD HITTING

Use

Stephens'

Typewriter

Carbons

and obtain sharp
impressions with a

LIGHT TOUCH

Stephens' Black Carbons
give really Black and
permanent impressions.

*Medium or Light weight - purple,
black or blue - 5¢ per doz. 1/6 per doz.*

JACK AND HIS "TOGS."

WIDESPREAD DISCONTENT IN THE NAVY.

We have received a large number of letters of complaint from men in the Navy with reference to their uniform. The general growl is that while the soldier is provided with uniform, the sailor is compelled to buy his own. Incidentally, we should mention that the complaints do not come from the lower deck alone. A fair percentage are from officers. Let us first illustrate the difference in the treatment of the two Services, by quoting bare pay in both cases. They are as follows:—

Army.	Pay, per day. s. d.	Navy.	Pay, per day. s. d.
Recruit	1 3	Ordinary Seamen ..	1 3
Private	1 9	Able Seaman	1 8
Lance-Corporal ..	2 0	Leading Seaman ..	2 0
Corporal	2 8	P.O. 2 (Gld)	2 0
Sergeant	3 4	Petty Officer	2 0
Colour-Sergeant ..	4 10	Chief Petty Officer..	4 9

Now from the foregoing it will be seen that the lower deck in the Navy receive somewhat lower rate of pay than those of the rank and file of the Army. Now let us see how the men are treated as regards clothes. A recruit on joining a regiment of the line receives a complete free kit. After the first year he gets an annual clothing allowance of £6 14s. 4d. Any amount not expended on clothing is credited to him. A Company Officer inspects each man's kit, and orders what is requisite. So much for the soldier. Now let us look at the Naval man.

Petty Officers, men and boys of the Royal Navy receive gratuities on entry (to enable them to pay for their clothing) of from £2 10s. to £8 15s., but no clothing allowance or annual free issue of clothing.

We must remember that men in the Navy have more chance of damaging their clothing than soldiers, and that the circumstances which often attend the execution of their duty render their life much harder and more dangerous. The Navy is always on active service. Its duty is the same in peace as in war—the only difference being that in war the target fired at fires back.

We need say no more. The fact remains that while the Naval man receives a somewhat lower rate of pay than the soldier, he is saddled with the cost of the upkeep of his uniform. Now they are kicking. Good luck to them. We employ men in uniform at our own offices, but we do not make them buy it. And surely now that we propose to pay Members of Parliament £400 a year, we can manage to scrape up sufficient to clothe the men who guard our shores, protect our shipping and, if necessary, fight our battles.

ADDLED ADS.

SOME PECULIAR ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FARNDAL Road (off Westgate Road).—To Let, Flat, containing 3 rooms, scullery, etc., bay window, hot and cold; in first class decorative order; 7s. clear.—Apply, keys, etc.—(*Evening Chronicle*, Newcastle).

WANTED, a YOUNG MAN (to live in) as UNDER-HOUSEMAID; must be a good ploughman and milker; references required from last employer.—Apply, etc.—(*Chronicle*, Chester.)

Three-legged Race for Fathers and Sons between 5 and 10 years of age PRIZES.
—(Upton St. Leonard's Coronation Sports handbill).
4s. 3s.

WANTED, YOUNG MAN for ice-cream.—Apply, etc.—(*Express and Echo*, Exeter.)

Lady T—begs to inform Professor Parker, the Special Lotion makes her hair grow wonderfully. Her head was quite free from hair above the ears and in other places, and now it has grown thick.—(*Hair-Restorer pamphlet*.)

10s. REWARD.—Lost in Maxwelltown on Friday, the 16th, a Long Brown Gentleman's Rainproof Overcoat.—Apply, etc.—(*Dumfries and Galloway Standard and Advertiser*.)

LETTERS WE HOPE TO RECEIVE.

To the Editor of JOHN BULL.

SIR,—Notwithstanding your strictures on my alleged "white-washing" of the officials implicated in the charges of cruelty brought against the management of the Akbar Reformatory School, I feel that I owe it to you, as the Editor of perhaps the most widely-read organ of public opinion, to give you the first intimation of my decision to retire from active political life.

The reasons which actuate me in this determination are numerous, but for fear of encroaching unduly upon your valuable space, I will mention only the most important.

The charge of whitewashing sticks—vulgarily speaking—in my gizzard. The accusation of partiality in my conduct of the inquiry referred to has, I freely admit, a foundation of truth. I do not say that my bias was conscious or intentional; but now that I have had time soberly to review my procedure in connection with that matter, I must confess to a feeling of dissatisfaction. I am the last man in the world to lend my countenance to anything in the shape of cruelty. It is abhorrent to my nature. I am essentially a man of the mildest disposition, a fact which you will remember was clearly endorsed in a recent issue of *Punch*, wherein I was adjudged worthy to figure as one of a trio of saints in a stained-glass window.

But I have one great aversion, one overpowering repugnance, which at times is liable to upset the judicial balance of my mind, and even to smother for a while the innate kindness of my temperament.

Is it necessary for me to say that that aversion is—JOHN BULL? A party man of the extreme type—as is almost always the case with a politician who commences his career in the House of Commons with some pretensions to independence, and is subsequently reduced to the abject servility of the party hack by the allurements of Office—I necessarily detest a journal the primary object of which is to inculcate into the minds of the people that spirit of political independence which I, like another Esau, have sold for a mess of party pottage. In other words, had any other paper but JOHN BULL exposed the scandal in question, my judgment upon the culprits would have been stern and unrelenting.

In addition, I must admit that my unseating at North West Ham, while in no way reflecting upon my personal honour, has stamped me as a man of little or no business capacity, and is a contributory motive for my present resolution.

Contemplating the prospect of retirement from the public stage with equanimity,

I am, yours truly,
C. F. G. MASTERMAN.

"CHELTENHAM'S CHAMPION."

In our last issue we congratulated ourselves and all concerned that everything connected with the poster puzzle had been cleared up, but now we have a letter from Miss Renée Leyton, who describes herself as "Chic Versatile Comedienne, the Ideal Singer of Chorus Songs," which assures us that she is the one and only Miss Renée Leyton. She writes:—

May I, claiming as I do to be the original Renée Leyton, and the only one of that name appearing on the London music halls, say that I am in no way connected with the so-called René Leyton, of Cheltenham fame? I have been performing before the London public and in the provinces for the past eleven years, and this is the first time that my name has been brought into question or used by any sister artiste. I have endeavoured to get into communication with Miss Leyton, but have failed; that is, my letters have remained unanswered. I trust that you will give my letter publicity, as it is a matter of vital importance to me that I should not be mistaken for the lady that was appearing at Cheltenham.

In justice to Miss René Leyton, in view of the last sentence in the above letter, we reiterate that there was nothing in the poster to which objection could legitimately be taken.

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?

SEE PAGE II, OF COVER.

OUR SEASIDE ENTERTAINMENT SCHEME.

A NOVEL ARRANGEMENT FOR THE BENEFIT OF "JOHN BULL" READERS.

We have inaugurated a scheme which will enable any of our readers to enjoy first-class entertainments during their seaside holidays at considerably reduced prices, and in many cases HALF PRICE, during July, August, and September.

By arrangement with the Proprietors of the entertainments mentioned below, any reader on presentation of the coupon to be found at the foot of the tablet on Page 1 of the cover may obtain admission at half price (or at the reduced price), to the performances as set forth below.

Coupons from our "companion" journal, "Mrs. Bull," will also be accepted.

Such arrangements have never been made before by any journal, and we are confident that those of our readers, either residents or on holiday in the towns mentioned, will not hesitate to avail themselves of these opportunities to the full.

ARBROATH.—Will Irvin's "Merry Magnets," Cannon Common. Alfresco Promenade Concerts. Half price to all seats at afternoon performances.

BEXHILL-ON-SEA.—Bijou Theatre, Town Hall Square. Half price to 6d. and 1/- seats at Matinees, except Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Coronet Entertainers, The Lawn, Marina. Half price to 6d. and 1/- seats at all morning performances except Wednesdays and Saturdays.

ELACKPOOL.—Tivoli Electric Theatre (opposite North Pier). Half price to 1/6, 1/- and 6d. seats.

Big Wheel or Jolly Wheel. Specially reduced admission, 2d.

BOGNOR.—The Pier Picture Theatre. Half price to 1/- and 6d. seats (special nights excepted).

BOURNEMOUTH.—West's Pictures, Shaftesbury Hall. Half price to all seats.

BRIDLINGTON.—The New Spa, Gardens and Opera House. 6d. Day Tickets issued at Half price.

BRIGHTON.—Grand Concert Hall Picture Palace, West Street. Admission to 9d. seats 4d.; 6d. seats 3d.; 3d. seats 2d. (except on Bank Holiday).

BROADSTAIRS.—Bohemia. Half price to all seats at 6.30 performances commencing July 10.

CLACTON-ON-SEA.—Operetta House. Half price to 1/- and 6d. seats; 9d. seats 4d., except on Saturdays and Bank Holiday.

COLWYN BAY.—Arcadia. Catlin's Royal Pierrots. Half price to 1/-, 9d., 6d. and 4d. seats at all morning and afternoon performances.

DEAL.—Collins' Royal Animated Pictures, Marina Hall. 6d. seats 4d.; 3d. seats 2d. at all Matinees and on Tuesday and Friday evenings.

DOUGLAS.—Charles Dare's Minstrels, on Douglas Head. Special free seats to all performances. Daily 11 and 3. (Wet days in the Empire Theatre. Coupon holders half price to 1/- and 6d. seats.)

DOVER.—Shanly's Animated Pictures, Wellington Hall, Snargate Street. Half price to 1/- and 6d. seats, 3d. seats 2d. (except on Weds. and Sat.).

DOVERCOURT.—Victoria Hall and Gardens. Mr. Chas. D. Wright's Stars of Eve Concert Party. Half price admission (excepting Costume Nights and Bank Holiday). Evenings at 8, Matinees Saturday at 3.

EASTBOURNE.—Gallery of Illustration, Terminus Road. Half price to 6d., 1/- and 1/6 seats at all performances, excepting Saturdays and Bank Holiday.

EXMOUTH.—Queen's Pavilion. Catlin's Royal Pierrots. Half price to 1/-, 9d., 6d. and 4d. seats at all morning and afternoon performances.

FILEY.—Andie Caine's Entertainers, The Sands. 3d. seats 2d. at morning performances. Also at the Pavilion at the evening performances 6d. seats 4d., 3d. seats 2d.

GREAT YARMOUTH.—The Gem Picture Palace (opposite the Jetty). 9d. seats 6d., 6d. seats 4d. to the morning performances.

HASTINGS.—Pelham Hall Electric Theatre, Pelham Place. Half price to 1/- and 6d. seats, 3d. seats 2d.

HERNE BAY.—Messrs. Rouse, Way and Wilson. Central Hall and Avenue Gardens, Pier Avenue. Half price to all matinees.

ILFRACOMBE.—Gaiety Concert Hall, Promenade. Half price to 1/- and 6d. seats at matinees, 1/6 seats 1/- on Monday evenings only.

JERSEY.—West's Pictures, Royal Hall. Half price to all seats.

LITTLEHAMPTON.—Harry Joseph's Arcadia. Half price to all seats except on Wednesdays and Bank Holiday.

LLANDUDNO.—Arthur Sutcliffe's Entertainers, Pier Head Pavilion. Half price to afternoon performances.

MARGATE.—Beach Pavilion. Catlin's Royal Pierrots. Half price to 1/-, 9d., 6d. and 4d. seats, at all morning and afternoon performances.

PAIGNTON.—Pavilion on the Green. Fred Spencer's Entertainment. Reduced prices to afternoon performances. 6d. seats 4d.; 3d. seats 2d.; Half price to promenade.

RAMSGATE.—Royal Victoria Pavilion and Theatre. Promenade Concerts 11 to 1 and 3 to 5. Picture Shows 3 to 5, and Sunday concerts between 8.15 p.m. and 9.45 p.m. Half price to all seats except those at 2d.

RHYL.—Olympian Gardens and Al-fresco Pavilion, High Street. Complete change of company weekly. 1/- seats 9d., 6d. seats 4d. at all Matinees and Tuesday and Friday evenings. Afternoon teas served free.

ROKER.—Charles Elderton's Entertainers, Summer Gardens. Half price admission (except on Bank Holiday).

ROTHESAY.—The Palace. Stuart Debnam and his Jesters. Half price to 6d. seats at all Matinees and half price to 1/- seats to evening performances every Wednesday ("John Bull" evening).

RYDE.—Theatre Royal. Half price to all performances except on Saturdays and Bank Holiday.

SALTBURN.—Electric Theatre. 6d. seats 4d., 3d. seats 2d.

SANDGATE.—Alhambra Theatre of Varieties. Half price to performances on Thursday and Friday.

SCARBOROUGH.—Arcadia. Catlin's Royal Pierrots. Half price to 1/-, 9d., 6d., and 4d. seats at all morning and afternoon performances.

SHANKLIN.—The Favourites. Miller's Green Esplanade. Half price to 1/- and 6d. seats. Day performances only and Children's Competitions.

SOUTHEND.—The Happy Valley. Lyell Johnston's Jovial Cards. Half price to afternoon performances.

SOUTHPORT.—Pierhead. Bert Byrne's Pierrots. Half price to 6d. seats (except Mondays and Saturdays; also weeks ending July 29, and August 19).

TEIGNMOUTH.—The Bohemians. Esplanade Pavilion. 6d. seats 4d., 3d. seats 2d., matinees only.

VENTNOR.—Electric Palace, High Street. Half price to 1/- reserved seats and 6d. centre seats.

WESTGATE-ON-SEA.—Town Hall. Admission to all entertainments at half price.

WESTON-SUPER-MARE.—Shanly's Animated Pictures, Victoria Hall, Boulevard. Half price to 6d. seats; 3d. seats 2d. (except on Thursdays and Saturdays).

WEYMOUTH.—Imperial Pierrots (Messrs. Snow and Blackwell's), on the Beach. Half price to 1/- and 6d. seats; 3d. seats 2d. (to morning and afternoon performances.)

WHITBY.—The Spa. 6d. day tickets at half price.

WHITLEY BAY.—Charles Elderton's Entertainers, Summer Gardens. Half price admission except on Fridays and Bank Holiday.

WORTHING.—The Kursaal, Promenade. Comedy Comets' Entertainments in the Gardens at 3 and 8. 9d. seats, 6d.; 6d. seats, 3d. Animated Pictures in the Kursaal (up to 8 p.m.) 1/- seats, 6d.; 6d. seats, 3d.

READY SHORTLY.

"TABLOID TALES."

By LOUISE HEILGERS.

Preface by

HORATIO BOTTOMLEY, M.P.

THE
BOOK FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

1/- Nett.

FREE AND EASY FUNCTIONS.

By "RETLAW."

Sir Philip Burne-Jones recently gave a party, or "Small Jolly," at which the distinguished guests sat on rugs thrown upon the floor, smoked churchwarden pipes, and drank lager beer, which they drew themselves from a barrel that stood, wreathed in hops, in the corner of one of the rooms. Songs were sung, the guests joining heartily in the choruses.

We are given to understand that the example set by Sir P. Burne-Jones is likely to be followed shortly by several social functions conducted on equally novel lines.

It is whispered, for instance, that Mr. George Bernard Shaw is about to send out invitations for a "Large Merrie." All the guests will be required to wear sandals, Jaeger underclothing (though how this clause can be insisted upon we are at a loss to know) and homespun tweeds. Smoking will not be permitted, and water, plain or boiled, will be the only beverage provided. The guests will be invited to help themselves, when hungry, to the nuts which will be found on a side table. During the evening Mr. G. B. Shaw will entertain his guests by reading excerpts from several of his unpublished plays. A doctor will be in attendance, and ambulances are ordered for 10 p.m.

Lord Lumby is sending out cards for a "Little Orgie," to be held at his chambers in St. James's. Each guest will be provided with a case of champagne, which will form at once his seat (so long as he can retain it) and his refreshment (again, so long as he can retain it). Smoking will be permitted, and as Lord Lumby's cigars are rather noted for their excellence, there is expected to be a good deal of it. The guests will sing according to how the spirit (or the wine) may move them, and it is anticipated that a variety of choruses will be sung at one and the same time. Lord Lumby will make a speech towards the close of the entertainment, after which his valet will conduct him kindly, but firmly, to his bed-chamber, whilst the guests are being led to the front door by the butler and a posse of footmen. A squad of police will be on special duty from 1 p.m., to see that no harm comes to the distinguished company as they emerge into the street.

Viscount Veto is issuing invitations to a Roman Feast, to be spread at his place in Wessex. The guests will recline on marble couches spread with costly silks and leopard skins. They will be clad in the garb of the Roman patrician of Nero's time, so it is to be hoped that the weather will be warm, or, alternatively, that Viscount Veto has an efficient heating installation at his place. The guests will be crowned with flowers at intervals, but as they will be expected to partake of the viands provided leaning on one elbow, it is difficult to see how they will be able to wear their chaplets at the correct angle.

As the banquet will be a protracted one, Viscount Veto, who does nothing by halves, is providing a side room to which any guest who finds, upon a fresh and savoury course being served, that his capacity is already taxed to the uttermost, may retire, and relieve himself in good old Roman fashion. He will then be able to return to the banquet with renewed appetite.

Viscount Veto had an idea of passing round a cup of poisoned wine; but as there appeared to be a risk of its reaching the wrong hands, and a possibility of his partaking of it himself by some horrid mistake, he decided to dispense with this entertaining feature of the ancient Roman feast. Dancing girls will be in attendance, and at the conclusion of the repast. But perhaps the less said, the better.

BIRTHDAY OF THE WEEK.

"JOHN BULL'S" GREETINGS.

July 12th.—F. E. SMITH, P.C., K.C., M.P.

"Brief life is here our portion,"

A saying trite but true;

From what we know,

Those words of woe

Aptly apply to you.

But you've a consolation

Few others know or see,

That is to say

Your BRIEFEST day

Brings its "refreshing" F.E.

HOW I GAINED MY CORONATION HONOUR.

TOLD IN VERSE BY SOME RECENT RECIPIENTS.

LORD ROSEBERY—

A Scottish Earl for years I sat
As Baron Rosebery in the Lords;
Few people were aware of that,
And, now the bag has freed the cat,
Much interest the news affords.

I too, I own, am much surprised
That my long labours for the State—
Which I once fancied were unprized—
At last are fitly recognised,
Although the day is rather late.

My part has been a passive one,
A wandering voice in politics;
I've finished nothing I begun,
Which, after all, is rather fun—
What rot to kick against the pricks!

I've played old Jeremiah's part—
To make flesh creep is my delight;
I put my party "in the cart";
And when I told the Lords "take heart,"
I was the first to take to flight!

For such high services as these—
Stern labours that become a man—
Fair Fortune's fresh and favouring breeze
Has blown high honours to my knees
And made me Earl Midlothian!

SIR WILLIAM HESKETH LEVER—

Plain Hesketh Lever formerly
[Plain in more ways than one]
I'm now apprised
[I WAS surprised!]
That I've become a "gun"—
No very big gun, I confess,—
Still, I'd have been quite pleased with less.

The blushing honour that lies thick
Upon me as I stand,
Proves the great scope
Of SUNLIGHT SOAP
When taken "well in hand";
Not only making clothes like snow,
But plain men baronets, you know!

"Soft soap" has no monopoly
For greasing paths to fame—
SUNLIGHT as well
Contains the spell
And gets there just the same;
It lessens labour, lightens jobs,
And sets its maker with the "nobs."

WALTER MOORE.

THE REVISED NATIONAL ANTHEM.

TENDER SOLICITUDE FOR PARTY LEADERS.

Though it is generally agreed that the words and music of the National Anthem were composed by Dr. Henry Carey in 1740, there is in Antwerp Cathedral a MS. copy of it, which affirms that both score and lyric are by Dr. John Bull—which would account for the lines:

Confound their politics,
Frustrate their knavish tricks.

Doubtless in order to avoid wounding the susceptibilities of the Party leaders present at the Thanksgiving Service at St. Paul's, the words:

Keep us from plague and dearth,
Turn Thou our woes to mirth,

were substituted, though a considerable portion of the congregation would have none of the innovation, and lustily sang the original version.

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?

SEE PAGE II. OF COVER.

Start to Kodak this week-end

Remember, you can learn to use a Kodak in half-an-hour. Get your Kodak to-day, and to-morrow you can have a dozen capital pictures.

A Kodak will help you to enjoy this coming week-end as you have never enjoyed a week-end before.

Wherever you go—up the river, down to the seaside, or into the country for a ramble—a Kodak will double your pleasure and make that pleasure last.

Whatever you do—whether you go walking or cycling, golfing or motoring, sailing or sight-seeing—a Kodak will give you a lasting picture-record of your outing.

“What you can do with a Kodak.”

Have you had *your* copy of “What you can do with a Kodak?” If not, you are missing a most beautiful free booklet. It is filled with delightful Kodak snapshots, showing you just the sort of pictures you can take for yourself. Fill up this coupon, and a copy will be posted to you free!

The Kodak dealer in your town will show you how simple it is to make your own Kodak pictures. There are Kodaks at all prices from 21/- up to £12 18 6, and Brownies, for the children, from 5/- up to 50/-.

Fill up the Coupon and post to-day to Kodak, Limited, 57, Clerkenwell, London, E.C.

Coupon

Kodak, Ltd.,
57, Clerkenwell,
London, E.C.

Please send me, free, a copy of “What you can do with a Kodak,” as advertised in “John Bull” for July 8th, 1911.

Name.....

Permanent Address.....

.....
.....

THE TYRANNY OF TOBACCO.

By JIM CROW.

[Mr. James Crow is our Licensed Crank. A brilliant exponent of unconventional ideas—invariably distorted and lacking in perspective; cynical and epigrammatic in expression—he is a journalistic cat amongst the pigeons. We accept no responsibility for his opinions—or his life.]

We all know delightful people, whose brilliant gifts might have carried them to the dizzyest heights, but whose habit of fuddling themselves with overdoses of grape-juice destroys their brains, reputation, self-respect and even their capacity to enjoy other vices. This seems an unfortunate misapprehension of values, but if people like staggering about the streets and inviting the hostility of policemen, seeing two painted harridans on the stage instead of one, vitiating their palates until they cannot distinguish between Mouton Rothschild and Pumpenheimer, developing blue noses and scarlet eyes to the detriment of their flirtations, that is their affair.

BONDSMEN OF BACCY.

Anyhow, I cannot blame them, for I confess to my shame that I am in hopeless bondage to the horrid habit of taking tobacco. No slave in the market-place of Timbuctoo, no loyalist clanking his chains in the oubliettes of Belgrade, no inquisitive officer eating out his soul in the fortress of Borkum, enjoys less freedom than I. If only some scientist would investigate the psychology of this obsession instead of wasting his time and my money in testing the capacity of guinea-pigs to endure pain!

THE NECROMANCY OF NICOTINE.

Usually a sufferer is best fitted to diagnose. I can describe the peculiar formication which assails the soles of the feet when a rat-tat at the front door is accompanied by the flutter of a piece of yellow paper. But beshrew me if I could tell all the symptoms of smoking. The only thing I know is that I am overcome by some fiendish hypnotic suggestion. Suppose I am absorbed in a favourite masterpiece, say by William Le Queux or Marie Corelli, and tears are coursing down my cheeks at the sad fate of a jilted princess. Wringing her lily-white hands in agony and tearing out her peroxide hair in heavy handfuls, she suddenly bethinks herself of an ivory box on the ormolu table at her side and forgets all her cares in the fragrant perfume of a cigarette. Unconsciously, subconsciously, by some hideous reflex action of the brain, as one possessed by an incubus or a succubus, I am immediately compelled to fumble for a paper packet and kindle a woodbine. It is not that I like the weed. The only occasions when I derive any pleasure from tobacco are during the first few whiffs after long abstinence therefrom, or when I derive vicarious satisfaction from the priceless cigars I have bestowed on my friends. Yet no sooner has the word cigarette been conveyed to me in literature, song or carnal conversation than I am consumed with desire to press one to my lips. At this very moment, as I write (or rather dictate), I am yielding to this platonic form of osculation simply and solely because I am discoursing upon the topic for your edification.

THE FATALITY OF FIDGETS.

The effects of alcohol, opium, hemp, hashish, bhang, kif, tej, cocaine and cold water are more or less known, but smokers are not even agreed whether tobacco is a stimulant or a sedative. When you explain to Grandmamma why you are addicted to a habit which is *prima facie* filthy, you tell her that its soothing qualities render it indispensable to a brain-worker. In your heart of hearts you know that it is rather a form of the fidgets. Only rare and regal minds can command perfect repose. Even Mr. Gladstone used to spend half his time scratching the back of his leonine head with his thumb-nail; Lord Randolph Churchill scarcely ever desisted from tugging at his whiskers as though he desired to pluck them out; people like Messrs. Masterman and Uriah Heep could never be broken of manual contortion. When we are engaged in serious thought I suppose we must give the humbler parts of our vile bodies something to do lest they interrupt. For this purpose a cigarette is quite as useful as a pencil or a button or a piece of string. If you wanted to abandon smoking you would have to find some other substitute—either play with a piece of putty or adopt the nasty Yankee relaxation of chewing gum.

SMELLY SMOKERS.

No one has ever proved any harmful consequences from smoking. I have met doctors who say that it is bad for the eyes, but others will tell you with equal confidence that that is all my eye. The worst inconveniences are that you acquire a chronic stink, beside which the aroma of the fox and the perfume of the badger recall the rose-gardens of Kazanlik, but happily you are personally quite unconscious of this, as you would be if public opinion permitted you to walk abroad saturated in patchouli or breathing sulphuretted hydrogen. I speak only, of course, from supposition and analogy, but this I do know: that since I became a water-bibber I find it very difficult to tolerate the propinquity of those whose whispers breathe stale usquebaugh, which I am told by a learned North Briton ought really to be written wiski-beethi. There are also, of course, unsightly stigmata for smokers' fingers, need for extravagant expenditure on mouth-washes, and serious risks of unpopularity when we persist in emitting noxious clouds where politeness or regulations forbid.

TOBACCO TAROOS.

There was once a King of Prussia who conducted quite satisfactory deliberations in a tobacco parliament, but woe would betide the honourable member who dared to light up in the present House of Commons. Incense is enjoyed as an adjunct of ritual by the most devout, but to grill a pipe during the Litany would be legal brawling and ecclesiastical sacrilege. Old-fashioned gentlemen still deem it necessary to ask the permission of ladies before puffing in their presence, even out of doors in a hurricane, but this is mere traditional punctilio, for the fair sex lost its repugnance long, long ago. Indeed, the whole attitude of society towards tobacco has undergone a violent change since the days of the crinoline. I am old enough to remember not only crinolines—I once hid under my mother's during the passage of a policeman—but also the superstition that smoking is a deadlier sin than all the seven others put together. It was an universal stage convention for a villain to appear with a cigarette. Directly you saw it in his hands you knew at once without referring to your programme that he could not be the young hero or the heavy father. But now we have changed all that. Smoking is no longer infamous in a man, it is not even disreputable in a woman, it has only been constituted a form of juvenile depravity by Act of Parliament.

OSTENTATIOUS CIGARS.

Other preparations of the tobacco plant have a different influence. There is no nonchalance about a cigar. Indeed, it is aggressive, purse-proud, suggestive of City transactions, an accessory to bribery and corruption. You may offer a man, or even a lady, a cigarette as naturally, as innocently, as you would a newspaper or any other worthless trifle. Indeed, you will not surprise a perfect stranger if you ask him to give you a cigarette. But to say "Have a cigar?" is almost as impertinent a liberty as to say "Have a drink?" It can only be justified by previous intimacy of a peculiar, not to say disgraceful, kind.

PUTRID PIPES.

As for pipes, they almost require a volume to themselves. For some mysterious reason they are supposed to connote peacefulness, perhaps because it would be difficult to pick a quarrel while wrestling with a chibouque. But to my mind they suggest something even worse than peacefulness—that bovine after-breakfast stolidity which belongs to the unimaginative. Whenever I see a man with a pipe in his mouth, I know he is the kind of desperado who plays patience, nurses the stable-cat, leads little children along piers and places where they paddle.

SNUFF SAID.

Snuff, on the contrary, has acquired popularity among the intelligent. The great charm of it is that it finds toleration in every solemn sanctuary. There is nothing blasphemous about a pinch—I mean of snuff, of course—during prayer or when you are being invested with the Order of the Garter. And the powder lends itself to all sorts of artistic receptacles suitable for imperial gifts and admiration in museums. On the other side of its ledger I must set down the ostentation of coloured handkerchiefs and the hopeless perplexity of your laundress. Taken to excess, it may also discolour the nose just as smoke disfigures the teeth. Still, we must make some sacrifice in the interests of even the most modest vice.

100 FREE HOLIDAYS ON THE CONTINENT.

MY REMARKABLE OFFER.

We have made arrangements in conjunction with *Mrs. Bull*, by which we are able to give our readers the opportunity of spending, at the beginning of September, a delightful holiday, absolutely free of cost, at St. Cecile, a new and charming Continental seaside resort. We intend to defray the travelling, hotel and other expenses of 100 persons, chosen from among the readers of *Mrs. Bull* or *JOHN BULL* for one week, and shall ask for nothing in return. All you have to do is to qualify for the free holiday on easy conditions. The 100 holidays we shall give away in pairs, a plan which will commend itself to everyone, as it will enable a husband to have the company of his wife, and others the society of their particular friends. This is a remarkable offer, and the most generous scheme ever placed before the readers of a periodical. The expense entailed will be enormous, but that is our affair. We want 100 readers of *Mrs. Bull* and *JOHN BULL* to enjoy the holiday of their lives, and we shall see that the recipients of our 100 free trips have it.

A week's stay on the Continent, with all the attractions of a French watering-place, is an experience everyone would anticipate with eagerness, but as our offer is limited to 100 readers, we have decided to make the selection with the aid of an easy competition—well within the capacity of all. Particulars of this are given below. As already indicated, we shall pay for everything from the departure from London till the return home a week later. The only exception will be wines.

FREE RAILWAY FARES, BOAT TICKETS, HOTEL & BOARD.

But apart from that everything will be free—and, moreover, we intend to treat our guests right royally. We shall provide the travellers with First-class Railway Tickets and First-class Passes for the Boat. At the hotel at St. Cecile the conditions will be the same—Free and First-class. The surroundings will be sumptuous yet homely, the cuisine of the very best—and, what is the culminating point, we will pay the bill. We recommend all our readers to peruse the conditions below and to determine to be our guests at the beginning of September. Everyone has an equal opportunity, and a week's stay on the Continent, with all expenses paid, is well worth trying for. Tell all your friends about this Free Holiday Scheme and enlist their support. A little steady canvassing should place you among the fortunate 100.

WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.

In each week's issue of *Mrs. Bull* and *JOHN BULL* will be found a Voting Coupon. All you have to do is to collect as many coupons as possible between now and August 5th—three weeks before the holiday commences. You can vote for yourself and also get your friends to vote for you. But an important point to note is that the coupons must be taken **EQUALLY** FROM "*MRS. BULL*" and "*JOHN BULL*." The 50 readers who secure the most votes between now and August 5th will each be presented with 2 free holidays at St. Cecile. Start collecting the voting coupons to-day, but do not send them in until August 5th.

Free Holiday Voting Coupon.

Please register my vote on behalf of—

(Fill in here the name and address of any person for whom you are voting.)

(Readers may vote for themselves if they wish.)



Summit 60 stands out from the crowd. It is the hot weather collar for the carefully dressed man. Low enough in front for comfort it has sufficient depth at the back to show above the coat collar, while the wide graceful sweep to the front gives ample room for a generous cravat.

QUARTER SIZES—4 sizes to the inch—from 14 to 18 inches. Sample collar and the booklet 6½d. post free.

6 for 3/-

Please apply to 28 Nicholl Square, E.C.

Austin Reed Ltd
13 FENCHURCH STREET
Four 5 SAINT MARY AXE
shops 157a CHEAPSIDE E.C.
113 REGENT STREET W.

SOMERVILLE'S Scotch the finest that Scotland can produce Whisky

As supplied to the House of Lords, House of Commons,
the Treasury and other Government Offices.

Direct from Scotland at Wholesale Prices

These Whiskies are the very finest that Scotland produces. Whisky to be good must be old. Why accept vague or indefinite statements as to age?

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I enclose remittance via no. for which please send me of your Specially Selected Fully Guaranteed Years old Scotch Whisky (in no distillate that it is not the finest Whisky I have ever tasted) at the price I shall be entitled to have my money refunded.

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OPEN LETTERS AND POSTCARDS.

To the Common Serjeant.

DEAR SERJEANT, — Accept my congratulations on your statement that "Drink is unduly accused of being the cause of general crime." Having for once in the way said something sensible, why should you not stop there, or go out and have a drink? But you spoiled everything by going on to remark: "Drink leads to crimes of violence and has ruined many homes, but what turns honest men into rogues is the system of gaming and wagering into which men are tempted by bookmakers, who are the curse of society." Now I defy you to point out to me a single honest man who has ever been turned into a rogue by the temptations of bookmakers. The honest man does not bet more than he can afford to pay, however alluring the circulars of welshers may be. Nor are you justified in selecting one form of speculation for your pillory to the exclusion of all others. If a man be destined to sacrifice his probity at the altar of chance, he will find plenty of other opportunities besides horse-racing. I understand that there are such people as stock-jobbers, who are always willing to lay the odds about the rise and fall of shares. There are also, as many of us know to our cost, Insurance Societies which pester us to bet about the length of our lives and the possibility of accidents. Indeed, all life is a lottery, and I am sure I am right in saying that far more honest men are ruined by trying to obtain three per cent. from respectable banks or by going to law without counting the cost, or by lightning and tempest and other events which the actuaries blasphemously call the "Act of God," than by backing their fancy on the turf. You say that it is the fashion to deal with bookmakers far too lightly. This is almost an avowal that you approach them with a prejudice and do not deal with them on the merits of their cases. At any rate, you have done something to justify Mr. Churchill's innuendo about an unconscious bias in the minds of certain judges. Why, if Mr. Crosland had been a bookmaker you might even have recommended the jury to convict him of criminal libel!

JOHN BULL.

To Alderman T. Carter, Lord Mayor of York.

MY LORD MAYOR, — That sense of decorum and decency which for the credit of our public life usually characterises the proceedings of representative bodies was flagrantly violated under your presidency at the last meeting of the City Council. That two or three members should be able for hour after hour to obstruct the public business of your city by sheer rowdiness, that they should be permitted to display their talents in the rhetoric of personal insult and abuse, is surely not more astonishing than that you, my Lord Mayor, the high representative of civic dignity and the guardian of order in the Council, should permit yourself to be assailed as a coward, defied as a puppet, and shouted down as a cypher.

A man in your position, my Lord Mayor, cannot expect to obtain authority and respect for his office if he is too weak to enforce his powers amid disgraceful scenes of disorder in the assembly of public representatives over which he presides. The whole conduct of the appropriately named Councillor Hogge was contemptible; and yet there was no possible excuse for your permitting and encouraging Alderman Wragge to compare him with Ananias and then calling upon Councillor Benson to withdraw an allegation that he was "a blooming fool."

I cannot say whether this particular Hogge is in fact an Ananias and "a blooming fool," but it is evident that as a member of the Council he is an offensive nuisance who should be suppressed. Your powers are adequate, my Lord Mayor, if your strength is equal to them, and the majority of the Council will certainly support you in their firm and tactful enforcement. But the law for the minority must also be the law for the majority; the amenities demanded from the one political side—if you will have political sides—should be demanded from the other. The citizens must be as disgusted and ashamed that the Lord Mayor of their city should permit such disreputable proceedings as that there should be any of their representatives in Council so little concerned with the decencies of public life as to provoke them.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. Mr. Stavelly, Walpole St. Peter, Norfolk.

REV. FRIEND, — If a man is a sincere minister of the Christian religion, one naturally expects his practice to be in harmony with his precepts. A few days ago a King's Lynn drayman left his yard on a long, dreary round at four o'clock in the morning, leaving behind a sick wife, and taking two of his ten children with him. It was a very hot day, and on the homeward journey the man and his two children fell asleep, the horse in the wagon being thus uncontrolled. You, dear Christian friend, passed in a motor car. You saw the animal was uncontrolled; you saw the driver and his two lads slumbering. It would have been a kindly act in you, and one which would not have taken more than an instant of your time, to stop your car and wake them. But "the impression in your mind" was that the man was drunk, and you passed on. Further up (or down) the road the driver of a bullock came up to the horse and wagon, and awakened the man.

A little while afterwards a policeman met the man driving the wagon. "The man was not drunk, but admitted he must have fallen asleep." You, the Christian minister, had taken the trouble to report the matter to the policeman, just as you took the trouble to appear in court and give evidence against the man. The late King Edward gave you the splendid living in which you have what is called a "charge of souls," and his late Majesty's instincts would have revolted against an action which would have been contemptible in anybody and is more so in you. Thanks to you, the man was fined—only 1s. and 3s. 6d. costs, it is true, but to a drayman with a sick wife and a family of ten children, even 4s. 6d. is probably a sum not easily afforded.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Justice Grantham.

DEAR JUDGE, — You seem to have forgotten the golden properties of silence—which are specially desirable in a suspected person. What on earth possessed you to tell the good people of Newcastle that "the judges are prepared to go to prison rather than obey the dictates of a Minister who may make unfounded charges against them"? Let us suggest to your legal mind that unfounded charges do not amount to dictates or call for obedience. If I made the unfounded charge that you were an unjust judge and a doddering old fool and a doubtful authority on the architecture of cottages, that would not be a dictate, and I should not expect you to go through the lady's portion of the marriage service. And there would be no need for you to go to prison as a protest or be forcibly fed like an impenitent suffragette. Meanwhile, do have some regard for grammar. You say judges prefer prison to obeying a Minister who *may* make unfounded charges against them. That is painfully hypothetical. Why not wait till he makes them?

JOHN BULL.

To P.C. Telford, Tynemouth.

DEAR P.C., — According to the letter of the law, a fight may be reprehended as "brawling," but I am old-fashioned enough to believe that a little bout of fisticuffs is a better way of settling quarrels between British boys than taking out summonses or running off with snivelling complaints to persons in authority. This was evidently the point of view of the Mayor who tried the case in the Children's Court, for he contented himself with fining the defeated combatant half-a-crown, and, liking to be on the winning side, let the victor off scot-free. The quarrel seems to have arisen through a misunderstanding. Thomas Thompson thought that Thomas Hall had thrown stones at his car; whereas the offender was really another boy. Refusing to accept this simple explanation, Thompson approached Hall aggressively and not only threatened to punch his nose, but actually did so. Asked what happened then, Hall, with true Caesarian brevity, summed up the encounter as follows: "I went for him, and I won." What could have been more simple, more modest, more proper, or more gratifying? Yet you, loafing about and probably feeling sulky because you had found no street bookmaker to persecute, or no small boy whose supply of cigarettes you could commandeer, determined to distinguish yourself by quelling this desperate riot. I do not know what instructions are given to the police up in your part of the world, but I confess I shall be surprised and disgusted if a hint is not conveyed to you that British boys are still entitled to settle their disputes in the good, old-fashioned British way.

JOHN BULL.

"AT SEA."

(Mr. McKenna, the First Lord of the Admiralty, is a barrister.)



THE MAN AT THE WHEEL. (N.B.—Our artist apologises for the drawing of the ship, but, not being a lawyer, his knowledge of nautical matters is limited.)

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

BY VERAX.

FALL IN CONSOLS CAUSES NERVOUSNESS—CHEAP MONEY IN JULY—ANOTHER MOROCCO SCARE—HOME RAILS TO BE WATCHED.

Another fall in Consols—this time of $\frac{1}{4}$ —has had a disquieting effect in the Stock Markets, more especially as an explanation is not forthcoming. Even our joint stock banks have given up supporting the erstwhile "Premier Security," having, on the contrary, elected to reduce their holdings of the same. But a fall in Consols acts, unfortunately, as a wet blanket on most other securities. The Morocco question is now being complicated by German interference, and Monday ushered in a lull-fledged scare. As to Home Rails, they would probably have improved despite the Consols collapse, as the Hull strike is over, had it not been for the Morocco scare. My readers will, however, do well to watch events. The total traffic increase for the half-year will not fall far short of £1,500,000, and an average increase of $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. per annum in the dividends is expected in the stocks of the heavy lines. Holders of the Great Central Preferences down to the 1889 issue are looking forward to full dividends. The Great Eastern dividend may work out to $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{3}{4}$ per cent. more, and Great Northern Deferred not far short of 4 per cent. for the whole year. The District Second Preference should get some dividend, unless this is postponed until the completion of the year. Kaffirs are lower, but Rhodesians are ready for a rise, and so are some of the better-class Nigerian Tin shares.

THE RHODESIA EXPLORATION MEETING MAKES A GOOD IMPRESSION—MINES RICHER AS THEY GET DEEPER—TIN AND TIN MINES FIRM—WEST AUSTRALIANS STEADIER.

At Friday's meeting of shareholders in the *Rhodesia Ex. Company*, Dr. Hans Sauer, the chairman, had a favourable tale to tell, and he told it well. The figures indicating the financial position of the company were already recorded here last week from the directors' report, and the chairman was able to explain that excellent bargains had been made in the properties acquired by the company. It says a good deal in these times that the shares and debentures held by the company, which stand in the books at £1,201,348, had a market value on December 31st last of £2,006,066, and again at the mid-June account, of £2,060,755. This is remarkable, in view of the general depreciation of other shares. The fact that the company has liquid assets of £1,098,275 is also most satisfactory. Dr. Sauer also stated that 10 per cent. was simply the minimum which they would pay to the shareholders from their annual fixed income, but that they expected to make much larger distributions. After referring to the two new dividend-payers, the *Selukwe Columbia* and the *Gaika Gold*, he gave more particularly favourable news concerning the *Cam and Motor*, with 450,000 tons developed, of a value of 10½ dwts. per ton, of the *Falcon Mines*, which from 34s. on the second level is now going 63s. per ton on the fourth level, over a width of 20 ft. Of the *Thistle Etna* he also had a good report to give, the average being 11 dwts. over 3 ft. The profits of the *Selukwe Columbia* he estimates at about 15 per cent., with the small crushing capacity, which is now to be doubled. The *Eldorado*, of course, is a splendid mine, paying 30 per cent. dividends, and is also keeping very rich at depth, going 1 oz. per ton over 6 ft. in width at the seventh level. Dr. Sauer called the *Shamva Mines* one of the most important belonging to the company, large quantities of ore having been developed on the first level. The chairman finally expressed very sanguine views of large profits to be earned between now and the end of the financial year, as everything coming from the impending flotations will practically be profit. Amongst these is a big land company. An interim dividend of 10 per cent. was authorised. In the meantime, *Rhodesia Ex.* are easier at 2½, after touching 2¼, but whenever the Rhodesian market generally moves, these shares are more likely to stand at 3. The directors' reports of *Willoughby Cons.* has made a favourable impression. Tin has again become firmer, and is now quoted £195 for cash, while the market for Tin shares has firmed up. *Champion Tin Fields of Nigeria*, to which I drew special attention last week, have now declared a dividend of 1s. per share, and are remarkably cheap at their present price of 1½ to 1¼, especially in view of the favourable news from several of their subsidiaries. *Naraguta (Nigeria) Tin* shares are firm at 1¼, and, according to the latest cable, the May output amounted to £5,450, while the

news is very satisfactory, and the present holding, under mining lease, is five square miles. The shares in this company, and in another of the *Champion Tin Fields'* subsidiaries, the *Juga Tin and Power Company*, are about to be introduced on the Paris Bourse. *West Australian Mines*, upon the whole, are somewhat firmer, apart from *Golden Horseshoe*, which have declined 3-16. On the other hand, *Great Fingall* are a strong market at 17s. 6d., ex dividend, and in *Ida "H"* a fair business is passing at 7s. 3d. to 7s. 9d.

JUBILEE DIAMOND MINING.

With regard to this company, which was registered in London on March 27th, with a capital of £25,000, in £1 shares, to take over the mining claims known as Newlands Mines in the division of Barclay West, West Griqualand, and to carry out agreements with the Newlands Syndicate, Ltd., and with A. J. Swabb and Company, I have received a communication from Kimberley to the effect that this property has always been unpayable since its discovery years ago. In view of the former entourage of the concern, about which my correspondent furnishes some rather startling information, I should advise my readers to steer clear of this company.

STALE "BULL" ACCOUNT STILL CLOGS OIL SHARES—MAIKOP PROGRESS.

A stale "Bull" account is still clogging the oil-share market to the detriment of quotations generally. This applies, more particularly, to the *Maikop* group, where prices are reaching an unduly low level again. Thus, *Black Seas* have declined to 1-16, *London and Maikop* to 1-16 discount, and *Maikop Victory* to 3-16 premium, and all these shares are a good purchase. *Maikop Pipeline* are also down at 20s., although it is still anticipated that the line will be working at its full capacity by the end of July, the necessary pumps having been shipped, while the erection of the Diesel engines is proceeding. *Maikop Valley Prefrs.* are no better than ½, but it now transpires that the water has been successfully shut off in the wells on Plot 460, and that sinking operations have been resumed. With regard to the leading share of the market, *Shell Transports*, these are now quoted at 84s. 6d. ex. 3s. 6d. dividend. It transpires that the Shell-Royal Dutch combine is successfully forming a most powerful European combination for the purpose of fighting the Standard Oil Trust tooth and nail, so that the struggle promises to be a prolonged one, with what results no one can tell. But while the giants are thus battering each other, what is going to become of the smaller producers? *Spies* are off at 34s. 3d. *Ural Caspian* have declined to 1-16, while *Oil Trust of Galicia* are dull at 2½ pm. *Premier Oil and Pipe Line* are a dull spot at 20s. ex., and other weak spots have been *Lobitos* at 13s., and *Kern River* at 7s. 6d.

INVESTMENT REGISTRY, LIMITED.

The report of the Committee of the shareholders of this company to its shareholders and customers is of a satisfactory nature. The Committee seems to have been fairly appointed and came to the conclusion that the Registry superintends many millions of capital, that the regulations with the clientèle are good, that the results obtained have improved the clients' investment position, and that the investments sold by the Registry are, in their opinion, sound, producing an average yield of about 5 per cent. Appended to the document are reports by the Rt. Hon. Lord Furness, Sir William Crump, and Messrs. Whinney, Smith and Whinney, who confirm these conclusions.

THE NATIONAL SHARE EXCHANGE.

This firm announces that it has now paid out upwards of half a million of money to its clients, and that it is prepared to produce proof of this statement to any intending investor, every cheque being filed and open to inspection. Given the gambling instinct in mankind, it is as well that there should be some office available where clients may rely upon straight dealing—above all, in the way of getting their money when they win. The Exchange asserts that it is able to prove that many clients who started dealing with only £6 have received cheques amounting to several hundreds, and we are bound to add that whenever any complaint has reached us, satisfactory explanation has always been produced. In these circumstances any reader desirous of a "flutter" in stocks or shares should write to the Secretary of the Exchange for particulars of its methods.

NEW ISSUES.

BOOT'S PURE DRUG COMPANY, LIMITED.

This is an issue of £250,000 £1 seven per cent. "C" Preferred Ordinary shares, of which 50,000 have been already allotted. The price of the issue of the remaining 200,000 shares is 24s. 6d., and the shares are preferential to the Ordinary shares both as to dividend and capital. The profit for the year ending March 31st last was, according to the auditor's certificate £84,654, which, after paying a dividend on all existing Preference and Preferred Ordinary shares, leaves £50,904, from which to pay the dividends payable of this issue, which only calls for £17,500. The prosperous history and standing of the Company, are of course, well known and the prospectus states that apart from good-will the property and assets of the company approach a value of £1,000,000.

SYROLIT, LIMITED.

With a capital of £135,000, divided into 100,000 Ordinary shares of £1 each, and 35,000 Deferred shares of £1 each, this company has been formed for acquiring the British patent and options over certain foreign and colonial patents for the invention of a plastic material known as Syrolit, and for its manufacture and sale. Syrolit is a substance manufactured from separated milk, and great advantages are claimed for it. According to experts' reports, it is practically non-inflammable, non-explosive, and it is not affected by acids or alkaline solutions. The subscription list will close on or before Friday, the 7th inst.

MESOPOTAMIA EXPLORATION.

At the statutory meeting of the members of the Mesopotamia Exploration (Parent) Syndicate, Limited, held last Saturday, at 39, Piccadilly, Lord Frankfort de Montmorency, the chairman, stated that the board arranged in March last with Mr. David Campbell-Johnston (one of the directors) to proceed to Constantinople and conduct negotiations with the Imperial Government regarding landed property, and it was due to his unremitting efforts and tact that we stood already in our present fortunate position. Mr. Campbell-Johnston had come into contact with men of the highest social, political, and financial standing in the Ottoman Empire, and contracts have been secured from them by which the company obtains an option for six months (with a right of renewal for a further six months) to acquire at the average price of about 100s. per acre, freehold, some 600,000 acres of fertile land, partly irrigated and partly capable of irrigation, in the very heart of Mesopotamia, between the two great rivers to which the historical richness of the soil of that country is chiefly due; while another part of the land is situated in close proximity to the great Baghdad Railway, which is now building at a cost of several millions of pounds, and which, when completed, is to connect Mesopotamia with the Mediterranean. This option for the next six months will only cost the company a matter of £6,000, for the payment of which—in easy instalments—they had been allowed plenty of time. In addition to the above, the company had secured an option on a small estate situated within some six hours' journey from the Port of Constantinople. There they had secured about 25,000 acres of land, several stone buildings, houses, stables, etc., 150 head of cattle, horses, etc., and 90,000 lbs. of various seedlings for a matter of about £10,500, and this for the freehold of cultivated and irrigated land, practically within a stone's throw of one of the most important shipping ports. All benefits under this option they propose to sell to a company now being formed, with the title of the Anglo-Ottoman Dairy Farms, Limited, for £5,000, of which £2,000 is to be in cash and £3,000 in shares. The nominal capital of this company will probably be about £50,000, of which it will only be necessary to issue about £25,000 for the present, and they had reserved the privilege of subscribing at par and/or underwriting a number of shares, which left the company a cash profit equal to about 100 per cent. on the paid-up capital and a share profit of 150 per cent. on such capital. Full particulars and the prospectus of the company will be put before the shareholders as soon as ready. The articles permitted allotment at 10,000 shares having been taken up from the Mesopotamia Company at a premium of 2s. 6d. per share.

The report was adopted unanimously.

JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL LETTER-BOX.

- (1) Letters containing inquiries must be addressed to the City Editor, JOHN BULL, 2, Copthall Buildings, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.
- (2) Correspondents should adopt either a nom-de-plume, or mention initials, under which the replies will appear in the paper. The stocks or subjects inquired about should also be numbered.
- (3) Replies are made only in the ordinary way through the columns of this journal under the above heading, and not by letter.
- (4) In no circumstances will the proprietors undertake the sale or purchase of stocks or shares.
- (5) If inquirers wish it, for transacting business, the names and addresses of respectable firms of stockbrokers, members of the London Stock Exchange, will be supplied to them, in which case a stamped addressed envelope must be enclosed.
- (6) A Postal Order for 1/- must accompany each Financial or Insurance Enquiry.

5 PER CENT. INVESTMENTS.—GRACE.—South-Eastern Six per Cent. Preferred at 126, and Great Central 188½ 4 per cent. Preference at 88, should answer your purpose.

FAIR MINES.—SANDYMOUNT.—For the present, all West Africans are under a cloud, and your shares have suffered in consequence. Hold, but do not average yet. The mine appears to be developing fairly well.

HOUSE PROPERTY.—M. E. C. H.—I am not sufficiently versed in the value of house property to give such an opinion. You must consult a valuer. At the same time, the trend of recent and prospective legislation would make me think twice before investing in either house property or land.

OBSCURE MINES.—SWASTIKA.—Your request has been complied with. As regards the obscure mines in question, viz., the British Guiana Consolidated Mines, I am unable to find any trace whatever of the concern. Do any of my other readers know anything about it? F. W. H. W.—I cannot trace either concern, and there is no market for their shares.

CANADIAN LAND SHARES.—A. J. C.—The shares are quoted at 32s. 6d. I have complied with your request.

CHANNEL COAST COMMITTEE.—H. E. R.—The news from the seaside resort, St. Cecile, is very favourable with regard to the development of the estate, and prospects of its proving a remunerative investment are good.

MOLESWORTH BROTHERS RUBBER ESTATES.—J. L. (Girvan).—The present directors are well acquainted with the scheme in question for developing the Molesworth Estates, and so were, for the matter of that, the old directors, although they did not act on it.

OUTSIDE BROKERS.—G. W. (Barnes).—The firm are outside dealers, and as a matter of principle I do not recommend any of these. What you require has been forwarded. P. S. (Co. Kerry).—Have nothing to do with this so-called "Trust," which is merely a bucket-shop. You should deal only with a member of the Stock Exchange. COSMOPOLITAN.—These are outside brokers, and it is quite certain that the Trust mentioned by them is of a similar character, so that the guarantee would not be worth the paper it was written on. Give these people a wide berth, and deal with members of the Stock Exchange. M. S.—What you require has been forwarded, but you will find that stock-brokers, members of the Stock Exchange, will not invest such small amounts as £5. The outside brokers mentioned (No. 1) are dealing fairly, and I have no complaints, but it is a speculation, and you can lose as easily, or more easily, as you can gain. The Birmingham dealers (2) do not pay up when the market goes against them, and you should give them a wide berth. D. L. (Glasgow).—The first-mentioned would be preferable, but I do not know anything about the financial resources of either. DIXIE.—It is rather a tall order for me to report to you on eleven different outside brokers, when I never recommend dealing with such people—they are pretty well all tarred with the same brush. As you have already in two cases experienced losses through dishonest outside brokers, you ought to take the lesson to heart, and only deal with members of the Stock Exchange. BARROWIE.—I greatly object to the system of these outside brokers in Shaftesbury Avenue, and strongly advise you to have nothing to do with them. Neither do I believe in the bona fides of the Trust guarantee. It stands to reason that nobody can or will guarantee clients who are strangers against loss. It is the usual clap-net of the bucket-shops. ONE WHO HAS LOST.—You have lost your money with this outside concern in a perfectly legitimate manner, as the margin had run off, and they were, therefore, correct in closing the account. You evidently do not know anything about such speculation, and you should keep out of it. PRIVUS.—You should disregard these tempting circulars, and keep your money in your pocket. You will only lose it, as it is rank speculation.

SMALL CAPITAL.—ESPER.—The holdings in question are safe enough, but you can lay out the money to better advantage in some of the securities which I have mentioned in special articles upon investment securities in recent issues.

INSURANCE REPLIES.

Insurance Enquiries should be addressed Insurance Editor, 93, Long Acre, W.C.

BRITANNIC ASSURANCE COMPANY.—F. M. (Peckham Rye).—We are afraid we cannot help you in the matter. If the facts are as you state them, you could recover by process of law. POLICY HOLDER (Birmingham).—We disagree. In our opinion the initiation of a staff pension fund, for which purpose £5,000 is set aside, is an excellent step, well warranted by the position and prospects of the company.

INSURABLE INTEREST.—J. I. (Hartley).—There is no insurable interest, unless the policy was taken out for the purpose of covering funeral expenses.

LIFE ASSOCIATION OF SCOTLAND.—We have to acknowledge receipt of the 72nd annual report of the Life Association of Scotland, and congratulate all concerned on its satisfactory character.

LIVERPOOL VICTORIA LEGAL FRIENDLY SOCIETY.—N. C. (Upper Holloway).—We are afraid you could not recover without litigation, which would be costly, with doubtful results. We return your papers. J. T. L. (Bradford).—The policy is invalid.

LONDON AND MANCHESTER INDUSTRIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY.—B. L. (Swansea).—As you accepted the £10 in full acquittance, you could not establish a further claim upon the company. We think you were very fortunate to get the £10, seeing that the policy covered no insurable interest. We return papers.

ROYAL EXCHANGE ASSURANCE COMPANY.—C. (Hereford).—(1) Yes, certainly, and without any qualification.

IRISH PROVIDENT FRIENDLY ASSURANCE.—ANXIOUS (Edinburgh).—The Irish Provident has not been taken over by the London Provincial. You should put yourself into communication with the liquidator.

LAW CAR AND GENERAL INSURANCE COMPANY.—E. W. B. (Putney).—We do not see how you could successfully resist the claim for the balance of 15s. due on each of your 200 Ordinary (B) shares.

ROYAL LIVER FRIENDLY SOCIETY.—M. O'D. (Cork).—The policy is invalid. ILLEGAL INSURANCE.—H. A. P. (Folkestone).—There is no insurable interest, and if the facts are as you state them we think you might recover the premiums. You should consult a solicitor. G. C. (Liverpool).—Ditto.

CITY AND COUNTY HOUSE PURCHASE COMPANY.—BULLITE (Marseilles).—If the facts are as you state them, you have your remedy at law. Let us see the correspondence you have had, if any.

NATIONAL STANDARD LIFE ASSURANCE CORPORATION.—J. G. (Belfast).—We think you are under unreasonable apprehension. We advise you to continue payments.

REFUGEE ASSURANCE COMPANY.—A. Z. (Sheffield).—The policies are not enforceable, but probably the company would pay them. You could not, however, compel them to do so, and with that information we must leave you to decide whether you think it well to take the risk involved in further payments, or cut the loss. A. E. (Tewkesbury).—The life upon which you have paid so many premiums was without insurable interest. You say that all told you paid in the course of 17 years £40, that the value of the policy was only £14 9s., and that when you were unable to pay any longer, and you asked for a surrender value, you were offered £11 18s. 6d. This you had to accept, since you could not continue the payment of the premiums. Without comment upon these figures, we must point out to you that your acceptance of the £11 18s. 6d. bars you from any kind of recovery of premiums paid. We return your policy. A. W. (Stroud).—The policies are invalid. TOM (Ealing).—We dare say the company would pay when the policy matures, but it is an illegal one if the facts are as you state them, and it is for you to consider whether, that being so, you will run the risk.

VALIDITY OF POLICY.—H. G. (Aldershot).—If you insured for the purpose of funeral expenses, the policy is valid.

ROYAL LONDON AUXILIARY INSURANCE COMPANY.—CAUTIONS (London).—The answer is in the negative.

MOTOR INSURANCE.—AGENT (Liverpool).—We are not aware of any legal impediment to the makers of motors acting in the way you describe.

NATIONAL PROVINCIAL ASSURANCE CORPORATION.—J. N. C. (Perth).—Assuming the facts to be as you state them, you should communicate with the head office and press for payment. If there is still difficulty in getting it, communicate with us again. As to your second question, as to whether you should take criminal proceedings, certainly not. There is nothing in your statement to us to warrant your doing so, or even contemplating it.

(A large number of replies are unavoidably held over).

It is requested that all letters sent us relating to the validity of policies held in the Prudential be marked on the envelope "Prudential." Owing to the thousands of enquiries which have been received, some little delay in dealing with them is unavoidable, but every endeavour is being made to expedite answers.

A MAN'S CHARTER.

A COUNTERBLAST TO "A WOMAN'S CHARTER."

BY RICHARD MORTON.

Having given to the world in last week's issue "A Woman's Charter," as imagined by a man who fears for his sex when the ladies have the vote, it is only fair that the other side of the question should come under review. Man is afraid woman will assume an Oliver Twist-like attitude and ask for more; also, that she will see that she gets it. Woman, on the other hand, asserts she has had precious little up to now, and that man has claimed all things for his own precious self.

Hereunder are set forth a few of the claims generally insisted upon by the Lord of Creation, and the lady who has suggested their publication alleges they are not one whit exaggerated. She professes to speak from experience and hints that many men will endorse her little list without a blush.

WHAT MAN WANTS.

That the husband shall be the head of the household and the tail as well.

That the wife's place is the kitchen in cases of cookery and the nursery in cases of howling. That she shall keep the other rooms in good condition for her husband and his friends, and be permitted to enter them when invited and when refreshments are wanted.

That she shall darn his socks, and that he shall darn anything and everything else he feels inclined to.

That his wages shall be his, and that she shall not enquire the amount thereof, nor shall she want to know what he does with his overtime.

That he shall allow her as little as he possibly can each week for household expenses and to pay the rent and all necessary outgoings, and that she shall be duly thankful therefor and never commit the crime of looking worried or thin.

That she shall never want more than the usual allowance; should she have any extra, unavoidable expense she must manage somehow and keep smiling, and must on no account stint his diet or omit his little luxuries to make ends meet.

That if, one week, he does not hand out as much as usual (in consequence of having backed a loser) she must provide everything up to the mark as before and not look sad or reproachful.

That he shall have the right to invite all his friends to card parties and smoking confabs in the best drawing-room, there to sit as long as they like, she to remain in willing and smiling attendance on them until such hour in the morning as they may signify their intention to depart.

That she shall not invite or encourage any of her friends to call, but, if by any accident such an unfortunate thing should occur, she must take them into the kitchen and keep them out of sight so as not to worry him.

That the children must obey him, but that what mother says doesn't matter.

That she shall admit she cannot cook as nicely as his mother did, and that, though she does her best, it is not half good enough for him.

That he shall have all the bed-clothes he wants, and she shall be thankful for as much as he allows her.

That she shall never grumble when he spends his evenings at the club, being grateful because once a year he takes her to the club dance and leaves her to sit up in a corner, where she may have the felicity of watching him enjoy himself.

That his word shall be law and that hers shall be nonsense.

That, providing he calls her "dear" once now and again in front of other people, he shall call her just what he likes in private.

FREE HOLIDAYS ON THE CONTINENT

FOR ONE HUNDRED READERS

OF

"JOHN BULL" & "MRS. BULL."

SEE PAGE 57.

ANTICIPATED EPITAPHS.

BY W. M.

Ye

Adjacent balde patche

Where ye grasse will notte growe

Markes ye spotte

Where One

Too longe knowne to a sufferynge worlde

As

Jim Crowe

Was suddenlie smitten

And utterlie consumed

By

Spontaneous Combustion.

Borne of disappointyd parents,

Who rather desyred twinne daughters,

Hee,

Inheritynge ye pessimysm of generations of ancestors,

Looked upon ye worlde

From hys earlyest infancie

Wyth a jaundycd eye,

And

Soe soone as hee coulde talke,

Lysped caustick epigrammes

And cuttynge commentes.

To hym

Nought was sacred:

Wyth vitriolick eloquence

Hee attacked

All ye moste chreshed institutions of hys age,

Gybinge atte love,

Gyrdinge atte marriage,

And

Grymacynge atte sentimente.

Ye shaftes of hys ridycule were directed agaynste

All institutions, places, and peoples,

To ye end thatte

Hee coulde see nothyng good

In ye Heavens above,

In ye earth beneath,

Or in ye waters under ye earth.

Butte ye moste unsavourie thynges sometymes have their

uses,

And hee hadde hys,

Inasmuche as

Hys condemnation of thynges and peoples

And places

Came to bee regarded as a prooffe of their goodnesse

And virtue,

So thatte ye verie excess of hys spleene

Defeated hys ill-natured aims.

For a whyle hee flourished,

Scatterynge hys barbed shaftes of cruel critycism;

Butte there came a daie

When ye thynges and peoples, ye customs and institutions,

Hee hadde condemned wyth unrelentyng ferocity,

Rose uppe against hym

And smote hym hyppe and thyghe,

And soe hee dyed,

Carryinge wyth hym to hys nameless grave

Ye execrations of mannekynde.

* * * * *

Pass quicklie bye, for here lyes hidde
 Jim Crowe, of whom ye world's well ridde;
 Ye grasse above hym will notte growe,
 Because of whatte lies downe belowe;
 No monument may mark thys spotte
 For fear itte melte—hee was soe hotte!
 Butte broken bottels lie arounde,
 For near hym suche were ever founde.

BARONESS ORCZY'S NEW NOVEL.

"FIRE IN STUBBLE,"

Begins in

"MRS. BULL," TUESDAY, JULY 18.

Shares returning about $5\frac{3}{4}$ per cent. in

BOOTS PURE DRUG COMPANY LIMITED,

founders of the business so well known as

BOOTS CASH CHEMISTS.

Issue of 200,000 £1 Seven per cent. "C" PREFERRED ORDINARY SHARES in

BOOTS PURE DRUG COMPANY LIMITED,

at 24/6 per share.

Early application is desirable, as the Directors contemplate an advance on the Prospectus price for (at least) the last 50,000 Shares of this issue.

For application forms and prospectuses, giving full particulars, apply at any of the branches of The National Provincial Bank of England Ltd., and Boots Cash Chemists, or to the Secretary, Boots Cash Chemists, Station Street, Nottingham.

NOTICE. A prospectus is being issued which (inter alia) states that The Subscription list will open on WEDNESDAY, 5th July, and will close on or before FRIDAY, 7th July.

Attention is drawn to the following important points:

- (1) No royalty is payable.
- (2) It is confidently anticipated that Syrolit, by reason of the extremely simple nature of the process and low cost of manufacture and the fact that it has no dangerous qualities, will rapidly supersede celluloid, celluloid compounds and other substitutes for tortoiseshell, horn, ivory, etc.
- (3) Numerous enquiries for the material and promises of Trade Support from important firms have already been received, including premises from firms who until now have been using material of foreign manufacture.

SYROLIT, LIMITED.

Incorporated under the Companies (Consolidation) Act, 1908.

SHARE CAPITAL £135,000
Divided into 100,000 Ordinary Shares of £1 each, and 35,000 Deferred Shares of £1 each.

The Vendors to the Company (the Home Products Syndicate Limited) will take the whole of the Deferred Shares and 10,000 Ordinary Shares in part payment of the purchase consideration. 3,000 Ordinary Shares are reserved to be issued to Underwriters. 27,000 Shares will be held in reserve for future issue if required, and the balance of 60,000 Ordinary Shares of £1 each is now offered for subscription at par, payable as follows:—

Upon Application	...	...	...	...	5/-
Upon Allotment	...	...	...	...	5/-
Balance as and when required in two instalments at intervals of not less than two months	...	...	...	...	10/-
					£1

Out of the ascertained divisible profits in any year the Ordinary Shares are first entitled to a dividend not exceeding 10 per cent. per annum before the Deferred Shares receive anything, then the Deferred Shares are entitled to receive a dividend not exceeding ten per cent. per annum, and the surplus is divisible rateably among the holders of the Ordinary and Deferred Shares in proportion to the capital credited as paid up thereon. The Ordinary and Deferred Shares are on the same footing as regards Capital.

Members are entitled to one vote for each Ordinary or Deferred Share.

DIRECTORS.

ANDREW BINNIE (Messrs. Jackson, Pixley, Browning, Husey & Co.), 58, Coleman Street, E.C., Chartered Accountant, *Chairman*.
DAVID PERRY (Perry and Hope, Ltd.), Forth and Clyde Chemical Works, Nit-hill, Glasgow, Chemical Manufacturer.
CLEMENT JOHN HAYDON, of Messrs. Mooring Aldridge and Haydon, Solicitors, Bournemouth (Director of the British, Foreign and Colonial Automatic Light Controlling Co., Ltd., etc., etc.), Westover Chambers, Bournemouth.
ALFRED WILLIAM BOLTON (Messrs. Bolton and Sommer), 28, Queen Street, E.C., Manufacturer.
HENRY WILLIAM MIDDLETON, J.P. (H. W. Middleton and Sons, Ltd., Enfield), Dairy Farmer and Milk Expert.

BANKERS.

NATIONAL PROVINCIAL BANK OF ENGLAND, LTD., 15, Bishopsgate, E.C., & Branches.

SOLICITORS.

For the Vendors, Messrs. KIMBERS & BOATMAN, 79, Lombard Street, E.C.
For the Company, Messrs. EDMONDS & RUTHERFORD, 19, Great Winchester St., E.C.

BROKERS.

Messrs. PLATER & BEAUCLEER, 27, Austin Friars, E.C.

AUDITORS.

Messrs. WOODHOUSE & WILKINSON, Chartered Accountants, 28, Queen Street, E.C.

CONSULTING CHEMIST.

Dr. F. MOLLWO PERKIN, F.C.S., etc., 199, Piccadilly.
SECRETARY AND OFFICES (pro tem).
A. E. PARKER, 58, COLEMAN STREET, E.C.

ABRIDGED PROSPECTUS.

This Company has been formed for acquiring the British Patent and Options over certain Foreign and Colonial Patents for an invention of a plastic material known as Syrolit. Syrolit is a substance manufactured from Separated Milk by a newly patented and novel process. Dr. Mollwo Perkin, in his Report, states that Syrolit is at once one of the cheapest and most perfect of the substitutes yet discovered for tortoiseshell, ivory, horn and bone; but its special claim and value is, as therein set out, that it is practically non-inflammable, absolutely non-explosive, and is not affected by acids or alkaline solutions.

The following are some of the articles which can be manufactured of Syrolit in every variety of colour, and combination of colours:—

Combs, Tortoise-shell, ivory or fancy Brush-backs, Tooth-brushes, Knife Handles, Fancy Articles, Boxes, Jewel-cases, &c., Mosaics, Picture and Mirror Frames, Table Slabs, Tiles, Panels, Clock Cases, Piano-keys, Dominoes, Penholders, Fountain Pens, Paper Knives, Cigar and Cigarette Holders, and Pipe Stems, Draughts, Electrical Fittings and Appliances, and for making many sorts of buttons, Syrolit will, it is believed, supersede most of the materials now in use.

(Many of these Articles are at present mainly imported from abroad.)

The suitability of Syrolit for such purposes is testified to in the letters, copies of which accompany the Prospectus.

The Directors have negotiated with the Condensed Milk Company of Ireland, Limited (Messrs. Cleeve Brothers), who are taking a considerable interest in this Company, for the supply on advantageous terms of the raw material required for the manufacture of Syrolit. An agreement embodying the terms arranged has already been prepared, and it is intended that this shall be executed as soon as the Company can commence business.

SYROLIT, LIMITED.

Incorporated under the Companies (Consolidation) Act, 1908.

Share Capital £135,000
Divided into 135,000 Shares of £1 each.
Of which 100,000 are Ordinary and 35,000 Deferred Shares.
60,000 Ordinary Shares are now offered for subscription.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR SHARES.

(To be retained by the Bankers.)

To the Directors of SYROLIT, LIMITED.

GENTLEMEN,—Having paid to the Bankers of the Company the sum of £1 each in being a deposit of 2s. per share on application for Shares of £1 each in the above-named Company, I/we request you to allot me/us that number of shares, and I/we hereby agree to accept the same or any less number that may be allotted to me/us upon the terms of the Company's Prospectus and subject to the Memorandum and Articles of Association of the Company, and I/we agree to pay a further sum of 5s. per share on receiving notice of allotment and the Balance as and when made payable, and authorise you to place my/our name upon the Register of Members in respect of the shares which may be allotted to me/us.

Ordinary Signature
Name (in full)
(State whether Rev., Mrs., or Miss, or Title (if any).)
Address
Description
Date 1911.
PLEASE WRITE DISTINCTLY.

IMAGINARY INTERVIEW.

SIR JAMES CRICHTON BROWNE.

BY WALTER MOORE.

"Look here, Sir James," I began, "why don't you attend to your practice instead of talking a lot of nonsense about insanity and divorce before such gatherings as the annual conference of the Mothers' Union, which, I take it, is a sort of glorified mothers' meeting?"

"How dare you speak disrespectfully of the Mothers' Union?" demanded Sir James hotly. "Are you aware that the Dowager Countess of Chichester was in the chair, and that the Earl of Meath delivered an address?"

"Yes, yes," I replied testily, "I know all about that. I am not dealing with that point, but with the strange views you expressed. I say strange, because from a medical man of your eminence we expect broad views, unshackled by the shibboleths of social usage and religious beliefs."

"You refer to my objection to insanity being considered sufficient grounds for divorce, I presume?"

"You have hit it," I acknowledged. "You maintained that because insanity is merely a mental symptom of a bodily disease it does not warrant the severing of the marriage tie. Now, may I ask you a few questions?"

"Go on," grunted Sir James irritably.

"What, in the first place, is the primary object of the institution of monogamy?"

"Read the marriage service," said Sir James abruptly.

"We will take it as read," I replied. "Now marriage, I take it, is good, because it is a check upon immorality, because it provides for the proper upbringing of children, and because it maintains the establishment of the home and of family life. All these things are essential to the welfare of the nation. Therefore, I say once more, marriage is good."

"That is what I say," observed Sir James.

"Well, suppose it can be proved that in certain instances, where marriage does *not*, divorce *would*, operate in the same beneficent way, namely, act as a check upon immorality, provide for the proper upbringing of children, and result in the maintenance of a comfortable and happy home, would not that also operate for the welfare of the nation?"

"It would if it did, but it wouldn't," replied Sir James.

"That is a pretty sentence," I observed. "You say it wouldn't. Let us see. Suppose a young wife becomes incurably insane, and has to be confined in an asylum. Is that a circumstance likely to strengthen a young husband's morality? Is it a circumstance that will provide for the proper upbringing of young children? And again, would it form a firm foundation for a happy home?"

"You look at the question solely from the point of view of expediency," objected Sir James. "Remember, there is also the religious aspect."

"And that is?" I inquired.

"Whom God hath joined together let no man put asunder," quoted Sir James sententiously.

"But surely incurable insanity puts a couple asunder far more effectually than anything man could do, and if we are to regard the afflictions that torture mankind as direct visitations of God—as many profess to believe—then it logically follows, I make so bold as to say, that in such a case as that I have cited, God Himself sets the married pair asunder."

"You speak very irreligiously," protested Sir James in a horror-stricken voice.

"Not at all," I retorted. "In my opinion the irreligion lies in those who would force a healthy young wife or husband, capable of begetting healthy children for the State, and fitted in every respect for family life, to remain chained for ever to an incurable maniac."

Sir James threw up his hands.

"But you might just as well say the same of any other incurable disease," he cried.

"And why not?" I answered.

"Terrible! terrible!" moaned the physician.

"Don't take on so," I said soothingly. "I don't say that divorce should be *compulsory* in such cases."

Sir James groaned aloud.

"Think of what I have said when next you are called upon to address a mothers' meeting," I added, as I strolled away.

THE INVESTMENT REGISTRY, LTD.

THE COMMITTEE OF SHAREHOLDERS' REPORT.

In view of allegations made against the methods of the Investment Registry, Limited, in certain newspapers and in a circular distributed by a former employé of the Registry, a Committee of Shareholders was recently appointed to investigate and report thereon. This Committee consisted of Mr. S. T. Bunning (chairman), the Right Hon. George Wyndham, M.P., Sir Edward W. Fithian, J.P., Surg.-Maj.-General H. F. Paterson, M.D., F.R.C.S., Lieut.-General E. de Brath, C.B., C.I.E., and Messrs. S. B. J. Bulteel, C.M., E. P. Bisshop-Smith, C.W. Sharrock, J. Mousley, W. F. B. Warman, and W. H. I. Pryer, with Mr. G. P. Foaden as Secretary. Expert advice on finance was received from Lord Furness; from Sir William Crump on legal questions, and from Messrs. Whinney, Smith and Whinney on matters of accountancy. The most active customers of the Registry are its first preference shareholders, numbering about 1,000, and it is of members of that body that the Committee was constituted.

PERSONAL POSITION OF MEMBERS.

The Report just issued states that the Registry superintends for members of the Committee a total of £656,344 of capital, of which £256,086 is invested in the Registry's own issues. As the value of their holding of Registry's shares is £950 only, their interest as customers largely preponderates. They state that the entire records of the Company were unreservedly placed at their disposal, with the stipulation that they should conform to the office practice and treat all information affecting individuals as strictly confidential, customers' records being known by numbers only.

An invitation to the author of the circular referred to and to the editors of certain newspapers to place at the disposal of the Committee the evidence upon which their criticism was based, produced only one witness.

A COLOSSAL BUSINESS.

The Company's business operations proved more extensive than had been anticipated by the Committee, who state that its opportunities for selecting desirable investments are exceptional. The Registry superintends considerably over £30,000,000 of capital for its shareholders and customers, and examination of the general correspondence convinced them that good relations exist between the Registry and its clientele. Particulars were compiled from the Company's books showing the names of all the investments purchased by the clients from the Registry during the past six years, their prices, and the aggregate amount bought. It was found that, with very few exceptions, the effect of the Company's recommendations had been to improve the clients' investment positions.

A CONTRAST.

It is significant that the total aggregate of value of the investments (including those in four corporations which had defaulted—representing, however, less than 1 per cent. of the total holdings superintended by the Registry) sold by the Company to its clients during the past six years, in amounts aggregating £20,000 each and upwards, corresponds within 1 per cent. with the total aggregate sum at which they were sold by the Registry to its clients. Contrasted with the enormous fall in Consols during this period, and the general trend of other securities, this is certainly remarkable. The Committee express the firm belief that the investments sold by the Registry are sound, and that great care and discrimination have been exercised in their selection. The average yield is reported to be the very satisfactory one of about 5 per cent. They also found that the stocks of which the whole amount has been issued by the Registry have produced the best investment results.

Sir William Crump stated to the Committee that the Registry took every precaution to have the legal titles constituting investment issues carefully investigated, and that it obtained expert valuations where necessary, while the Committee are satisfied that there is a normal market for the investments recommended, that this market is independent of the Registry, and is assisted by provincial brokers.

CUSTOMERS FULLY ADVISED.

The Committee also find that the Registry advises its customers strictly in accordance with the investment principles advocated in its publications, and that these principles are explained to intending customers before advice is given.

The Report concludes with an expression of satisfaction at the general organisation of the Company's business, and suggestions for the establishment of a permanent Committee of Shareholders, and a combination of shareholders and customers to insure against defaulting investments.

JOHN BULL'S MONTHLY CALENDAR.

JULY.

1. S.—DOMINION DAY, Canada.—Canadians, when not worrying the welkin with howls of "Ther Maple Leaf ferever!" seriously discuss the question, "Is England worth keeping?" and decide that, anyhow, English immigrants are not.
2. S.—Third Sunday after Trinity—also, by the irony of fate, birthday of William Le Queux, the champion jigsaw-puzzle-novel-plot-maker.
3. M.—Dog Days begin.—Customary cold snap commences.—Hot roasted chestnuts popular.
4. Tu.—*Mrs. Bull* published.—Declaration of American Independence, 1776, which they have been busy declaring ever since, in case we should forget it.—Several English gentlewomen bludgeoned and arrested by New York Americo-Irish policemen.
5. W.—*Lotinga's Weekly* published.—Birthday of Cecil J. Rhodes, who "discovered" South Africa. Also of W. T. Stead, who discovered Julia and other celebrities.—Dividends (u), when you can get them.—Licences expire; the licensees have probably already expired under the treatment of "Dr. Lloyd George."
6. Th.—JOHN BULL published.—Reginald McKenna born.—Frantic rejoicings in the Navy.
7. F.—R. B. Sheridan died, 1816.—Cheer up!—G. B. Shaw still lives.
8. S.—Old Quarter Day—the most appreciated Quarter Day of the year. Fire Insurance expires.—Ruins of many recent conflagrations still smouldering.—Rt. Hon. Joseph Chamberlain born, 1836.—Sincere rejoicings in Birmingham.
9. S.—Day of Rest—and the rest.
10. M.—Capt. Marryat born, 1792.—Midshipman Easy still very much alive.
11. Tu.—*Mrs. Bull* published.—Jim Crow writes something that everyone agrees with. Full Moon, 0.53 p.m. [That's more likely.—Ed.]
12. W.—*Lotinga's Weekly* published.—Birthday of F. E. Smith and Julius Caesar, one famous for his comments [in the House], the other for his Commentaries.
13. Th.—JOHN BULL published.—Hurried departure from England of a certain well-known character immediately after reading his copy.
14. F.—French National Holiday in celebration of the Revolution of 1789.—High jinks at the Moulin Rouge.
15. S.—St. Swithin's Day and birthday of Lord Northcliffe—an anxious day for England.
16. S.—Just an ordinary British Sunday.—Nothing doing.
17. M.—Dr. Isaac Watts born 1674, who, where hymns were concerned, knew what was watt.
18. Tu.—*Mrs. Bull* published.—Dr. W. G. Grace born, 1848.—Sixty-three, not out.
19. W.—*Lotinga's Weekly* published.—All the winners!
20. Th.—JOHN BULL published.—Rates and taxes due January 5th last must be paid by voters to prevent disqualification.—Registration agents busy striking off names of voters of the other party.
21. F.—Death of an aviator.
22. S.—Death of an aviator.
23. S.—Death of an aviator.
24. M.—Death of— [No need to mention it.—Ed.]
25. Tu.—*Mrs. Bull* published.—Mr. Balfour born, 1848.—Purchases a half sheet of note-paper in preparation for the approaching General Election.
26. W.—*Lotinga's Weekly* published.—Irish Church Disestablished, 1869, and George Bernard Shaw's birthday—a sad day for Ireland.
27. Th.—JOHN BULL published.—Bank of England founded 1694, and Hilaire Belloc's birthday—a great day for England.
28. F.—Robespierre beheaded, 1794.—Mr. Lloyd George safe so far.
29. S.—Spanish Armada defeated 1588.—An amendment by Mr. Ginnell defeated also.
30. S.—Thomas Gray died, 1771—a just punishment for writing an "Elegy in a Churchyard."
31. M.—Trinity Law Sittings end.—Our Editor gets on with his work.

The following statement
appears in a recent issue of

"TRUTH"

and has an important
bearing on the subject
of purity of food supplies

"Undoubtedly if all articles of food were as carefully manufactured and as exactly what they represented themselves to be as those which I have passed under review, the world would be much healthier, wealthier, and wiser. The day may come when all foods are prepared under conditions as hygienically perfect as those which are so scrupulously maintained in the St. Ivel factories and warehouses. That day is not yet. Still, year by year science is becoming more and more the handmaid of diet, telling us what food we should eat, and telling the manufacturer how that food should be prepared. Unfortunately, it is not every manufacturer who listens to the biddings of Science, and does his best to fulfil her mandates.

"Fortunately the manufacturer who does so usually meets with the reward he seeks. Excellence of produce is the usual result of obedience to the scientific behest, and excellence of produce, as in the case of the St. Ivel preparations, creates demand. It is a lesson which sooner or later all manufacturers of articles of food will need to learn for themselves, and if they neglect it and find themselves distanced in the race for popular appreciation by those wiser than themselves they will only have themselves to blame. The success which has attended the scientific methods of the manufacturers of the St. Ivel preparations is quite sufficient to show which way the wind of public estimation is blowing. The public wants its food pure, and it wants its food good, and when it realises that any particular food is both pure and good it will insist upon having it."

ST. IVEL

CHEESE

LACTIC.

Ivelcon, St. Ivel Potted Meats,
St. Ivel Pies.

MANCHESTER POLICE REVELATIONS.

AN UNWILLING TRIBUTE—JUGGLING WITH THE LAW IN MANCHESTER.—A MYSTERIOUS POLICE MESSAGE.—A MIDNIGHT COURT.

AN UNWILLING TRIBUTE.

Last week our Special Commissioner dealt with the time allowed to constables for meals, and said that the whole system of police administration called for a Home Office enquiry—but not under the presidency of Mr. Masterman.

Three or four hours after the publication of that article the Watch Committee held a meeting, at which the Chief Constable stated that the time for meals of constables was to be extended to twenty minutes; while upon the agenda for the next Council Meeting there is the following motion: "That the Home Office be approached with a view to holding an official enquiry into the working of the Manchester police." Meanwhile, we give further material.

JUGGLING WITH THE LAW IN MANCHESTER.

The following is a copy of a letter, from a magistrate, in our possession:—"On ——— I was taking the chair in the Court, it being my rota week, and with Mr. ——— was taking the police summonses. In the middle of the morning a paper was handed up to me by a police inspector recording a charge against ———, J.P., of disorderly conduct, with the names of two policemen as witnesses. The inspector said that the superintendent wished to withdraw the charge as 'an explanation had been given.' I replied that I could not consent to that course. We were then informed that the defendant was not present, though the superintendent had expected him to attend. We did not hear the witnesses in his absence, but ordered him to attend next day.

"On Friday he was brought up before Mr. ——— and myself. The policemen testified that the defendant had taken a drunken woman into a public house in Oldham Road. The licensee ordered the woman out, which the defendant resisted. The licensee had to send for the police, who removed the defendant by force—he resisting them and clinging to a piano. During his removal he used much improper language. On being asked if he had any questions to ask the policeman, Mr. ———, said he admitted the charge, and was very sorry. He was accordingly fined five shillings and costs.

A MYSTERIOUS POLICE MESSAGE.

"After leaving the Court it occurred to me that I ought to report the conduct of the superintendent to the Chief Constable. On enquiring of Mr. Robson (the Magistrates' Clerk), he assured me that in his opinion it was impossible that any superintendent could have taken such action without the assent of the Chief Constable. He said, moreover, that a message had been sent to him on Thursday from the Chief Constable's office, as he understood, asking him to withdraw Mr. ———'s case from the cognisance of the magistrates. This he had refused to do, on the ground that a summons signed and issued could not be withdrawn from the Clerk of the Court.

There seems to be a nice little case here of an attempt at perversion of justice. Because the man happened to be a J.P., he was to be let go scot free. He admitted his offence, and was duly fined for transgressing the law; therefore there was no element of doubt about it. Now on whose authority was the charge to be withdrawn? The Chief Constable states definitely that he was not aware of the charge at all until after the whole transaction was over and done with; therefore the telephone message in question did not emanate from him. He specifically makes this statement in a letter on the subject, a copy of which now lies before us. The Magistrates' Clerk clearly states that the message must have come from some official source, as the superintendent dare not attempt to interfere with the course of justice on his own account. After a lot of beating about the bush, the matter was laid before the Chairman of the Watch Committee, and the following extracts from his Report show how he gets to the bottom of it:

"The circumstances were such that Superintendent Walker, having had some conversation with the defendant, was willing that the case should be withdrawn, or in the alternative, say that the police did not wish to press the case. . . . I have not been able to find out either who sent

such message, or who received it, or the nature of the message, and have come to the conclusion that no such message was ever sent."

So everybody is satisfied, nobody is blamed, and the course of (Manchester) justice flows on as usual. What if the person charged had been a working man instead of a J.P.?

One of the most extraordinary parts of the case is that in the course of the enquiry the fact was elicited that Mr. ——— attended the first day the case was called, and was actually in the office of the Magistrates' Clerk from 9.45 a.m. till 1.30 p.m.; and was not called to appear, although quite willing to do so, and in fact expecting every minute to be put before the magistrates. The Report of the enquiry goes on to state, "It has not been made clear to me why he should have been placed in Mr. Robson's private office and allowed to remain there unknown to the police."

A MIDNIGHT COURT.

One Sunday night in February two gentlemen were driving along, and were ordered to stop by a Manchester constable. They did so and, to the surprise of both, the one driving was charged with being drunk and incapable, and taken to the police-station. He demanded to see a doctor, and some delay occurred (this obviously against the accused man's interest, as it would be possible for the police to say, "He may not be drunk now, but was when arrested"), but in the meantime his friend, who had been left outside, had already sent for a medical man, and the result was that a signed certificate of sobriety was given and the gentleman was bundled out of the station, his protests being laughed at. The friend was so incensed that he asked some of the bystanders to give him their names and addresses as possible witnesses, and while doing this he was arrested for obstruction and refusing to obey the orders of the police.

It was now the duty of the newly released man to go around and find someone to bail out the second "offender," which he did. The matter had now assumed a certain importance, as one was a prisoner on bail. Both drove straight away to the residence of a certain high official, and related what had occurred. The officers were sent for, and after an animated discussion the following offer was made. "If you will withdraw your action against the constable for wrongful arrest and false imprisonment, I will withdraw the case against your friend"—thus converting his house into a midnight court, and taking upon himself the office of a Justice of the Peace. The case could really have only been dealt with by a magistrate, as the gentleman in question was on bail and the bail-brock had been signed. The matter was afterwards adjusted by a letter of apology and a cash payment of £5 to the aggrieved party. Such is Manchester justice, but there are far worse cases than this to relate in a future article.

COMPANY MEETING.

RHODESIA EXPLORATION AND DEVELOPMENT CO.

Regular Minimum Dividend of 10 per cent.

Presiding on Friday, June 30th, at the ordinary general meeting of shareholders of the Rhodesia Exploration and Development Co., Ltd., held at the Great Eastern Hotel, Bishopsgate Street, E.C., Dr. Hans Sauer (chairman of the company) said that the issued capital, which stood last year at £350,000, was now 1,507,495 shares, out of a nominal capital of £2,000,000. The premium resulting from issues which had been made amounted to £386,460, which brought the total "Share Premiums Account" to £405,929. All the calls outstanding at the end of the year had since been paid. The reserve account stood at the same figure as last year—namely, £150,000. The chairman, having dealt in detail with the figures in the Accounts, said that the actual liquid assets of the company at December 31st last amounted to £1,098,275, without taking into account the realisable shares. The net result of the year's working was a profit of £186,116, which, added to the balance brought forward from 1909, made a total of £222,510. As stated in the report, it was the intention of the board to secure, as far as possible, an assured annual revenue, which would provide at least a 10 per cent. dividend, but he desired to make it clear that it was not intended to limit themselves to the payment of a 10 per cent. dividend only in each year; they desired to make 10 per cent. the absolutely fixed minimum to be earned, as far as possible, apart from their usual trading operations. ("Hear, hear.") The work which had been done in Rhodesia during the past year had disclosed a mining outlook the magnitude of which few people had yet realised. The feature of the year was the great development that had taken place in the country. He looked with great confidence to the future, and regarded it as certain that the interests which had been acquired would be much to the advantage of the company. He concluded by moving the adoption of the report and accounts, which was agreed to without discussion.

At our premises in Southampton Row, we have one of the finest assortments of furniture and everything for home furnishing. Both in design and manufacture, our goods will compare more than favourably with any other firm and we invite comparison.



In this Sideboard, art has not been sacrificed to utility as it contains two large cupboards and two deep drawers

Queen Anne style Sideboard, in mahogany, as illustrated, price **£11 11 0**

This Sideboard is the usual Midland value and is to be recommended.

GRADUAL PAYMENTS

Any article we sell may be obtained by gradual payment. Our system is the fairest ever devised. All goods supplied are marked in plain figures at cash prices, no deposit is required and we particularly wish to point out if you elect to take advantage of our system, that we neither add interest or make any extra charge whatsoever.

Five per cent. discount allowed for cash.

Being anxious to compete with provincial firms, we will pay customers' fares to Town on all orders of £30 and upwards.

COUNTRY ORDERS ARE PACKED FREE AND THE CARRIAGE PAID.

Midland Furnishing Co.,

LIMITED

15, 17, 19, 21 & 23, Southampton Row,
HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.

Six doors from the Holborn Restaurant and Holborn Station (G.N., P. & B. Rly.), 1 minute from British Museum Station (Central London Railway). and 3 minutes from Oxford Street.

LETTERS FROM JANE ANN.

BEING COMMUNICATIONS FROM A YOUNG PERSON TO
HER FRIENDS AND RELATIONS.

BY MOORE ANKING.

SKIBBORIDGE NRUK,
SITHIA, N.B.

MY DEAREST BERT,—Your loving letter reached me just as I was hoisting the last youngster out of the saucepan—I mean the bath-tub. Made me quite forget to dry his little slats, till he got the shivers and yelled. Soon's I got him nicely dry he grabbed the bloomin' letter and fell in again. I did have a picknick one way and the other, so did he. One thing, he didn't understand what I said to him, but he quite realised the other part. I saw to that.

The blot you see here, darling, was meant for a chased salute, 'stead of that it looks like a ringworm, don't it? Reason is, dear, every now and again the kids shove flies in the inkpot and leave 'em there. I fetch 'em out soon's I start to write. Ain't it joyful?

It's greivous to think you've been laid up again, dear, though it's better to be laid up than laid out, ain't it? And besides it's funny how these things happen, so of course we've got to do our best to be thankful, then we can still have our quiet thoughts.

What's the doctor mean, dear, by saying you've strained the lumber region? Sounds as if you'd been carrying firewood. I do hope it won't be for long, 'cause you never know which way it may turn.

Mother once knew of a lady what had some slight fizzical trouble that way, and it turned to dropsy quick as anything. She happened to be a married lady and it was touch and go with her for a long time, mother said, and after that it was all go and very little touch. She was so weak she couldn't do no housework whatsoever, and that nervous she couldn't hardly bear to be overlooked.

The lady's husband was a traveller, had a tape and button round and used to come home for week-ends, that being all there was to come for—that and the doctor's certifikit his missis used to show him every Saterdag, so's she could get her club-money off the "Jovial Sisters." "This is to certify that . . . and unable to follow her usual employment."

She laid for weeks and the dropsy made her look like a pan of self-raising with a cover to it. Her husband had to sleep under the bed, poor dear. That was risky, wasn't it, she being waity, so to speak, and the bedstead being dented in the middle and not over strong.

She might never have recovered, mother said, only at last the person's husband went to the corner pub and said if his wife had any more drops he shouldn't pay for 'em.

So you see what I mean, dear, you got to take care of yourself else you can soon be a cheap funeral—two-pun'-ten, shortest road to the cemmyterry, and no feathers. Straight, I think its no catch to be lumbered a couple of miles in a wooden suit, and then 'ave to shove croakuses up through the turf every summer so's the cemmyterry can look bright and butiful. All for a lot of people what you never see. So you will be careful, dearest, won't you?

Sometimes I think you'd be better, darling, if you was to have change of diet. 'Steid of having tail-pieces and sherbet for your dinner, you should have middle bits and ice-cream an then try your wait and see how you get on. You can't get stout on thin grub can you, pet, and the servants here think we shall be leaving soon for other parts. The lease is up in a fortnight or so, and the drains come up every day and forget to go back. So it's rather trying, and I dessay I shall be able to give you a surprise one of these times.

And now, dear, I got a confession to make what I've had on my mind ever since I wrote you last. I don't know how I manidged it, pet, but it seems I give you wrong advice, made an awful bloomer, dear, what I wouldn't have had happen for the world.

You remember me telling you to have your knickers built wider across the gazeeka. You can't tell how that's worried me, Bert. I ought to have wrote "across the bazooka," different thing altogether. You might tell the tailor, and let me know result in your next letter. We won't let him make trouble between us, dear. Sooner get you a pair myself.

x x x From your loving sweetheart for always, x x x
JANE ANN.

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER ?

See page ii of cover.



Chairman.

¶ 'Tis a pleasing and fragrant tobacco that fills each minute with a full content.

¶ Its virtues never fail, nor its qualities fall short.

¶ Cool and of fine flavour, even in its burning, and enjoyable to the last shred.

¶ It pleases well.

Boardman's is the same tobacco milder, and
Recorder the same but fuller flavoured.

6d. per oz. everywhere.

R. J. LEA, Ltd., MANCHESTER.

THE DRAMA OF TO-DAY.

By M. CLEMENT SCOTT.

"POMANDER WALK."

It is a delightful fancy! Possibly too slight for an evening's amusement at tip-top prices, but still Louis N. Parker's glimpse of English life as it was in 1805 is well worth the seeing. "Pomander Walk"? Why, there are still some of those tiny houses to be seen down Chiswick and Mortlake way, with old Father Thames dawdling along by the river bank in just the same lazy, dreamy style as he did then. Mr. Parker is a poet by nature; to him the world is one big fairyland of love and romance. What wonder, then, that all the inhabitants in "Pomander Walk" breathe words of tenderest devotion into one another's ears—that dainty Margery Maude should plight her troth to the gallant young naval lieutenant within the shadow of the trim, box-hedged "gazebo"? By the way, shouldn't the accent be on the "zee" and not pronounced as if the word were written "gazebo"? Are you astonished that Winifred Emery is unable to say "No" to the pleadings of her once young lover, and can you be surprised that even the parrot is taught to tell a bashful lover that his lady cares for him? It is all so merry and wholesome in "Pomander Walk." The only unnecessarily noisy person is Mr. Cyril Maude, who is constantly disturbing the peace of this charming nook with his buffoonery and antics which seem to be quite out of place, as well as being undignified, and are not the least bit funny. Outside this, it is a very pleasant path along which Mr. Parker leads us at the Playhouse, and one that is certain to become popular.

"LA PARISIENNE."

Lydia Yavorska is clever, but she is severely handicapped by acting in a language that is foreign to her. Henry Becque's risky comedy is just the one to suit Madame Yavorska, the wiles, the allurements, the devildom, the witchery are all there, but it is the hesitancy of the speech, the feeling for the words, as it were, and the halting in the middle of sentences which leave people doubting as to whether Lydia Yavorska is a fine actress or not. Why doesn't this fascinating and beautifully gowned lady give Becque's play in the French? Mr. Kinsey Peile as the *mari complaisant* is distinctly the right man in the right place; Charles Bryant has a thankless rôle to enact as the jealous Lafont, and Eric Maturin and Aimée de Burgh complete the company at the Royalty Theatre.

"ABOVE SUSPICION."

At the Haymarket Sardou has been resurrected, and an antique melodrama, called "Ferreol," has been translated and adapted by William Morpeth. Having been already done in English by Herbert Dancey, and played several years ago, it is not new to the majority of critics who then considered the piece atmospherically to be far too French to be ever very successful over here. But such as it is, it serves to show what Mr. Charles B. France could be capable of, if he had the chance, and proves that Miss Alexandra Carlisle is made of stronger stuff than we hitherto imagined. "Above Suspicion" is followed by Lord Dunsany's extraordinary work, "The Gods of the Mountain," in which a party of crafty beggars enter the City of Kongros—I had almost written "Inkongros"—and pose as "The Gods of the Mountain," whereat the real gods are mighty wroth and journey forth from their rocks to Kongros, all dressed in green—and these *material* Gods turn the hungry and naughty beggars into stone—and that's all! As I told you last week, when we do go mad, we go very mad indeed.

AT HIS MAJESTY'S.

Talk about doing things handsomely—have the regal decorations at His Majesty's theatre ever been rivalled at any gala performance before? Both outside and inside the theatre, the glorious designs carried out under the direction of Percy Macquoid were sheer visions of beauty and delight. What the sumptuous "dressings" must have cost Beerbohm Tree I cannot imagine, and notwithstanding the enormous outlay, Tree announces that he has secured the sum of four thousand pounds from this one evening's entertainment to devote to theatrical charities. The programme provided for the King and Queen was of the best, and no one who was fortunate enough to see the auditorium when their Majesties had taken their seats in the centre of the dress circle, is ever likely to forget it.

A Tobacco Discovery

HILL'S
NyasaSmoking
Mixture

Unlike all other tobacco—possesses an individuality of its own. To British taste, it is the first really successful tobacco grown in Africa. It must not be confused with Boer or other Tobaccos. Equal to the best American growths yet at a moderate price. A cool smoke of pleasing aromatic flavour that burns free to the last. Try it to-day, you will be delighted.

Price 5d. per oz.,

Cartridges 5d.

Nyasa Mixture can also be obtained extra coarse cut "Scotch Blend" at the same price.



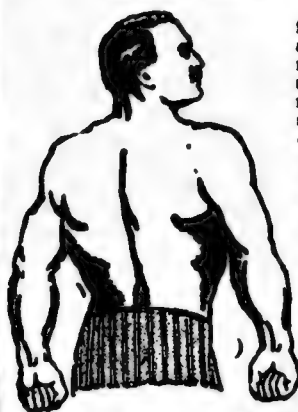
NYASA Cigarettes

10 for 3d.

If you are unable to obtain Hill's "NYASA" send a postcard to the sole makers, R. & J. HILL, LTD., 175c, Shoreditch, London, E.,

who will supply List of Agents and Free Tasting Samples if desired. Obtainable at all Messrs. Finlay's Branches and Kiosks.

A Cure Without Drugs.

NATURE'S REMEDY
RESTORES HEALTH.

To people who suffer from chronic troubles of any kind: rheumatism, nervous complaints, lost strength, debility, weakness in any form, or stomach or liver disorders, we offer a cure at a price within the reach of all. We have no drugs to sell you. The remedy we offer you is electricity. That's Nature's medicine. It is impossible to cure any ailment by dopping the nerves and vitals with stimulants or poisons. Your body needs new life and strength. Our "Ajax" Dry-Cell Battery gives that. It helps Nature by restoring the energy and activity of every weak, sluggish organ of the body.

The "Ajax" Battery is a scientific device for saturating the nerves and vitals with a steady, unbroken current of electric life, without the least shock or unpleasant sensation. The "Ajax" Battery builds up vitality and strength, and gives to every weak and inactive organ the power to do its work properly, as Nature intended. When your body has sufficient electric energy to satisfy the demand of Nature, weakness and disease cannot exist.

GIVEN FREE.

If you cannot call, just send us your name and address, and we'll post you, FREE, our illustrated book which tells all about it, how it cures and what it costs. This book is illustrated, and explains many things you should know regarding the diseases of men and women. Write to-day.

The BRITISH ELECTRIC INSTITUTE
(Dept. 41), 25, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

BULL'S EYES.

NOTES OF INTERROGATION:—

Is "Amendment" or "An-end-meant" the Peers' attitude on the Veto?
 Apropos of the new stamps, hasn't the Post Office created a bad impression?
 Doesn't "Declination" of London describe it better?
 Won't the shipping strike make some men sea-sick?
 Haven't the police, as well as the barriers, been "taken down"?
 Does Keir Hardie know nothing but the "vulgar" tongue?
 Where are the "wild-cat" cages at the Rubber Exhibition?
 Isn't the decrease in the number of distilleries a sober truth?
 Do Americans always "do" their "duty"?
 Isn't the public schoolboy's "outlook" the master's "look-out"?
 Isn't aviation becoming too craze-y?
 Why don't you "go" for that free holiday, particulars on page 57?

The *Mail* advised its readers not to try to see the Coronation procession twice. But Jim Crow says he saw quite a number of processions.

"Just Plain, Simple Rosebery," says an *Express* heading. We hope the Earl likes the description.

The children who went to the King's treat at the Crystal Palace were arranged in divisions distinguished by colours. The colour of those left behind can be easily guessed.

Buckle II. was a winning horse at Carlisle. Evidently it did.

From a paper just issued, it appears that the English coast-line is perpetually changing. Like the climate.

A standard wage for seamen is suggested. The next thing will be to raise the standard.

Major Poore, the famous cricketer, has been made a colonel. Bowlers always found him a bit of a nut.

"Reforms are won through the aid of people who lose personally by them," says Lloyd George. How much has he lost?

An American woman who is seeking a separation from her fifth husband declares that marriage is not a failure. She ought to know.

A handmaster was recently sued for breach of promise. Did he conduct his own case?

"Irish M.P. Told to Sit Down," we read. But not in a "back seat," of course.

"The Pieces of Silver," a new book is entitled. The story should ring true.

"The organ is rather an underrated instrument," says Sir Walter Parratt. The handle variety is generally over-rated."

His Majesty's Theatre for the gala performance was decorated with fruit. But for many the grapes were sour.

American experts are predicting for this year a record wheat-crop. Good bye, Standard bread!

A perambulator race for married women was an event at Epsom Coronation sports. Doubtless there were some smart "turn outs."

When Mr. Selfridge says, "It is more difficult to learn to be a good merchant than a lawyer, doctor, or preacher," doesn't he mean "successful" merchant?

"Mr. Balfour's Points," reads a heading. Blunt, no doubt.

"Your social position is like your digestion," says May Sinclair. Yes, you forego many pleasant things because of it.

"Above Suspicion," is the name of the new Haymarket piece. We don't doubt it.

Baths for miners should be quite popular in the summer; the men won't be so coaled.

The Belfast railway guard who left over £2,000 was apparently one who liked to have a bit in hand.

"Paper Bags in the Army," reads an *Express* headline. Dear us, paper boots are bad enough!

In a cellar at Saskatoon a six-inch vein of gold has been found. They will soon have a buyer for that cellar.

Mr. Justice Grantham says the judges will "protect the liberties of the people." But their work is taking liberties away!

"The Eye-Opener," a new one-act sketch, is, we imagine, just the thing to wake an audience up.

A Frenchwoman who made a practice of cutting off girls' pig-tails in the street has now been "docked" herself.

At a Putney hospital, 12 nurses beat 9 male attendants in a tug-of-war. But women can always get men to come their way.

An action for £4,000,000 is being brought in Germany against the Kaiser. We fear that there is not much to be got out of him.

A DELIGHTFUL DESSERT

Have you ever tried Raspberries and Red Currants with Cream Custard?

If not you can have no idea how delicious they are; the fine flavour of the fresh fruit is softened and improved by the richness of the Cream Custard. One taste makes you long for another.

Ask and be sure you get

Foster Clark's
Cream Custard

In 1d. packets and in 3½d. and 6½d. tins.

A 6½d. tin makes 12 quarts.

A Healthful and Refreshing Drink.

**MADE FROM THE CHOICEST LEMONS
THE WORLD PRODUCES.**

It cannot be too widely known, now that the holiday season is coming round again, that overloading the stomach with gaseous beverages is an extremely harmful practice. Drink we must, of course, if we are to keep healthy and cool (doctors say that an adult ought to drink about two pints daily), but more care than is generally given should be exercised in what we drink when on holiday.

"Eiffel Tower" Lemonade can always be depended upon—no matter where it is bought—to be absolutely pure, and is an ideal beverage for both home and outdoor consumption. The product of the finest lemons that can be obtained, and blended as it is with only pure sugar, it is at once both cooling and healthful.

"Eiffel Tower" Lemonade is the pure juice (highly concentrated and blended with fine sugar) of fresh ripe Lemons received direct from Sicily, the finest lemon producing district in the world. Whether considered from a health point of view, or from its thirst-quenching qualities, it will be found invaluable for every-day consumption in the house.

A 4½d. bottle (sufficient to make two gallons) can be obtained at all grocers and stores. Foster Clark, Ltd., Eiffel Tower Factory, Maidstone.

**Eiffel Tower
Lemonade**

"Favourites of Fortune"—A Myth.

It is often said that Fortune smiles on one and frowns on another. This is a fallacy. Some there are who make money very easily and rapidly, whilst others toil laboriously all their days with but very scant success. If you look well into the matter, you will discover that those who succeed are those who do the right thing at the right time. In other words, some grasp opportunities at the psychological moment, whilst the rest constantly echo the vain regret "it might have been."

THE

National Share Exchange

HAS PAID AWAY TO ITS CLIENTS THE GIGANTIC SUM OF

£506,460

Many of these clients confess to having entertained the belief that "luck was against them." They now know otherwise.

We find the Golden Opportunities for our Clients

Being Specialists in the field where the wealth of the world is harvested, we are operating therein with all the enormous advantages that inside information, plus large capital and perfect organisation, can confer. The natural result is that our clients are winning success upon success.

Here are Concrete Facts that Speak for themselves

A FEW CLIENTS' ACCOUNTS TAKEN AT RANDOM FROM OUR LEDGERS.

J.A.D.	P.B.	F.H.W.	A.H.F.	A.E.B.
£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
60 0 0	25 10 0	138 16 6	55 0 0	28 2 6
100 0 0	15 12 6	78 10 0	27 16 6	61 15 0
40 0 0	40 6 3	72 0 0	12 7 6	29 3 0
120 0 0	38 0 0	50 10 0	12 0 0	25 10 0
31 10 0	17 10 0	20 0 0	12 0 0	22 0 0
32 10 0	16 12 6			93 0 0
£384 0 0	£153 11 3	£359 16 6	£107 4 0	£259 10 6

Many Clients began with no Experience & Little Capital

The chance is now offered to you of engaging in an enterprise where unknown risks and liabilities are eliminated, and with a firm which has an unrivalled reputation.

THE FIRST STEP COSTS YOU ABSOLUTELY NOTHING.

**Begin To-Day to
Share the Good
Fortune of Our
Thousands of
Clients.**

**SEND THIS
NOW!**

Learn how a few pounds can pave the way to Fortune.

To the Secretary,
The National Share Exchange, 41, Winchester Street, London, E.C.
Please forward me gratis and post free your booklet, "The Modern System of Money-Making," and other literature which is a clear explanation of how the above sums were made.

J.B.
8/7/11.

Name _____
(State whether Rev., Mr., Mrs., or Miss or Title.)

Address in Full _____

Date _____

(Please write distinctly.)

(This and all our other advertisements are copyright.)

JOHN BULL'S LETTER BAG.

[THE EDITOR replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when sending cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

CORRESPONDENTS. when referring to previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of enquiries received consequent upon the abnormal growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag," and only those of general interest will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "biscuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.

AUTHORS and artists submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work when stamped, addressed envelopes are sent for the purpose. ALL MATTER SUBMITTED MUST BE ORIGINAL UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED. The most suitable lengths for articles and stories are about 750 words (one column), or 1,500 words (a page). The Editor cannot express any opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china, pictures, coins, books, etc.

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be sent in the first instance; if inspection of the originals is required, a request will be forwarded to that effect.

ANONYMOUS CORRESPONDENCE is increasing steadily. In future, we will disregard any letter which is not duly authenticated with name and address, which may be given in strict confidence.

FORWARDING LETTERS, ETC.—Our correspondence is growing so enormously that we have to discourage all idea of putting our readers into communication with one another. If the practice grew, we should want an extra staff of clerks, fresh offices, and Jim Crow to keep the peace.

J. T. S. (Blackburn) and Others.—The individual calling himself *Peter Pan* is in no way connected with this journal.

MR. F. STOCKMAN writes to us to say that the name of his father was erroneously inserted in our list of suicides of Prudential Agents. We regret the error.

"DOUBTFUL" (Newcastle-on-Tyne).—We certainly don't think respectable papers cheat over their competition awards. But if you are doubtful, why compete?

"SHINE" (Wrexham) complains of *Ralph Carlton*, bookmaker, Carlton House, Birmingham.

THE RAILWAY ADVERTISING CABINET COMPANY (Sheffield) take exception to the statement of *R. W. (Scunthorpe)*, in our issue of June 10, in reference to the suing in Sheffield of parties to agreements for railway cabinet advertisements. We certainly were not aware that the paragraph could be construed into a reflection upon the Railway Advertising Cabinet Company, are sorry if it has been so regarded.

MR. A. J. RAWLINSON, of Messrs. Rawlinson and Co., 171-173, Piccadilly, wishes it to be known that he is in no way connected with the *Rawlinsons of Nottingham*, referred to in our last issue. Although the surname is, of course, a not unusual one, we willingly make this announcement.

J. A. (Hampstead Road) sends us a little *Esperanto* publication, the only interesting part of which consists of two appropriately consecutive advertisements—one of an *Esperanto* blend of whisky and the other of cheap cremation, for which *Esperantists* have ingeniously invented the word *kremacio*.

G. D. M. (Wokingham) wants to know whether we shall ever get any legislation to stop *stag-hunting*. It seems very difficult to interfere with the barbarities of the rich.

A. W. A. wants us to tell him the meaning of the word *cachet*. But it has so many; a seal, a professional fee, a contrivance for unpalatable drugs, a sign of distinction, etc. Why not consult a dictionary?

J. S. (Edinburgh) says "such a thing as *hooliganism* is practically unknown in *Buenos Aires*, but it is much too prevalent here." He considers the Argentine police system the best in the world.

C. F. C. (East Twickenham) is amazed by the *Kingston magistrates'* acceptance of a motorist's defence that he exceeded the *speed limit* in order to avoid inconveniencing *Queen Alexandra* with his dust.

G. S. (Cranbrook) wants us to write to all the *workhouses* in England and find out how many *Church of England clergymen* are inmates. He thinks the result would surprise us. What is the cause? *Agricultural depression* or *alcoholic remorse*?

J. G. R. (Mass., U.S.A.).—Thanks for interesting newspaper cutting showing how the *Washington Supreme Court* is enforcing the handing over of *Unclaimed Bank Balances*.

"EMBARRASSED" (Birmingham) writes: "My daughter has been decoyed from home and seduced by a villainous scoundrel who is said to be a married man. The result is that she has now two children and is near her confinement with another. What can be done to this fellow who has wronged our girl?" Apply for an affiliation order.

S. J. MACC. (Lagos) wants to know where he can obtain a copy of *John Bright's speech on the Cr. mean war*. He must get a friend to look up the Parliamentary reports of February, 1855.

W. A. W. (Newcastle-on-Tyne) wants *Acts of Parliament* to be published more cheaply. But they are not very expensive as it is. Nor is there a great demand for them.

Miss S. (Manchester) asks: "Could not rats be killed in a less cruel way and then burned?" We suppose they could, and we confess we do rather enjoy an occasional afternoon with a couple of terriers outside a rick.

"MAGGIE LAUDER" sends us a long rigmarole about a small boy who objected to a broad-brimmed hat inscribed "H.M.S. Terrible," but we fail to see a connection with Scottish humour. The *enfant terrible* was probably quite right in acting up to his label.

"BUSINESS GOVERNMENT" (Sheffield) wants us to point out "who are the people and class who get the mammoth share of the benefits of large armies and navies." Soldiers and sailors, we suppose.

"BELIEVER IN JUSTICE" (Felixstowe).—We should not have thought it was a crime to fall overboard, but perhaps the punishment will induce greater circumspection in the future.

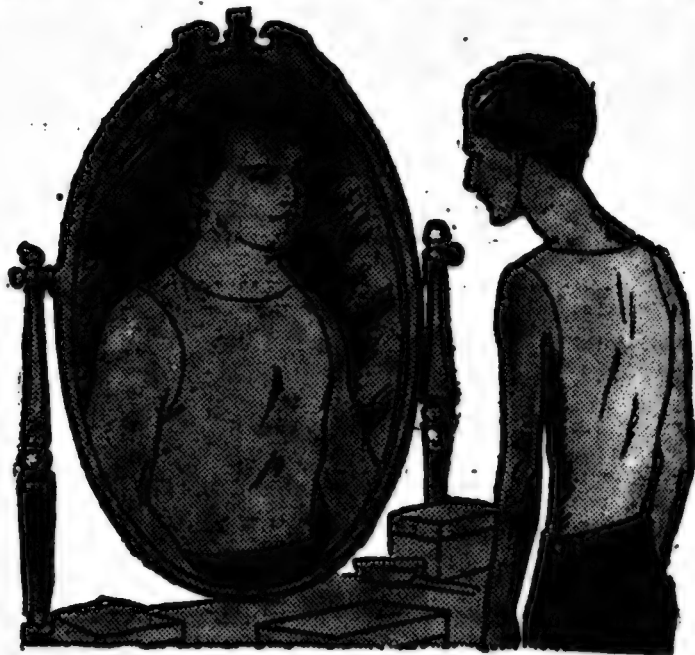
"LABOURER" (S.E.) complains that after a day's work he and his chums are kept hanging about half-an-hour before they can get their money. He suggests that they should be paid for that time. We must see about it.

(Continued on page 74.)

How To Get Fat Free.

New Discovery Works Wonders in Building up Run-Down Men and Women.

2/6 PACKAGE FREE TO-DAY.



The Mirror shows plainer than words what a wonderful improvement may be realized by a gain of even 10 or 12 pounds.

This is a generous offer to every thin man and woman who cuts out the coupon below and posts to us to-day.

It is an offer that no person under weight can afford to ignore. We will tell you why.

We are going to give every person who answers this advertisement a 2s. 6d. package free of the marvellous, concentrated flesh food "Sargol." Don't forget this name—S-A-R-G-O-L.

Nothing like it has ever been produced before. It is a food that will help digest your other foods; a food that puts good, solid flesh on people who are thin and under weight, no matter what the cause may be, a food that makes brain in five hours and blood in four; a food that increases the red corpuscles which all thin persons need in their blood.

It is a revelation to women who have never been able to appear stylish in anything they wear because of their thinness. It is a god-send to every man who is under weight or who is lacking in nerve force or energy.

People who have been thin for years and have felt that it was natural for them to be that way have, in many instances, been able to put on weight at the rate of a pound a day by its use.

This new flesh food calls for no drastic diet, no detention from business. You go about as usual—eat what you like, Sargol does the rest. It is no secret preparation or cure-all, but a highly concentrated food which does the work and does it quickly.

It can be taken privately, and your nearest friends need not know what you are doing until you astonish them with a visible and pleasing increase in weight.

We care not whether you have been thin from birth, whether you have lost flesh through sickness, or how many "flesh builders" you have experimented with.

If you want the good, hard muscle that is necessary to win the battle of life, if you want a beautiful and well-rounded figure of symmetrical proportions of which you can be justly proud, if you want a body full of throbbing life and energy, if you want the tingling glow of health in your cheeks and sparkle in your eye that will denote vim and vigour, if you want to live, to breathe, and feel that you are fit for any emergency which may arise, write us to-day, and we will send you absolutely free a 2s. 6d. box of Sargol that will prove all we claim.

No matter what the cause of your thinness is, Sargol will make you fat; but we do not ask you to take our word for it. Simply send us the coupon below and enclose 3d. stamps to help cover distribution expenses, and the Royal Mail will bring you the most valuable package you ever received.

FREE COUPON.

If this certificate is cut out and returned to us with 3d. stamps to help defray postage, packing, etc., we will send you (providing you have never tried it before) a 2s. 6d. box of Sargol, the Flesh-food that makes thin people plump and attractive. Address:—

THE SARGOL CO., Dept. 251,
124, Holborn, London, E.C.

WELL-KNOWN MEN

WHO WEAR

CURZON'S

WORLD-RENOUNDED TAILORING.

Our methods appeal to the thoughtful man: that is perhaps why we number among our clientele such well-known men as the following:—

Horatio Bottomley, M.P.
Hon. G. E. Foster, M.P.
Lieut.-Col. A. E. Belcher.
Dr. S. H. Glasgow.
Hon. R. R. Fitzgerald.
Rev. Canon Davidson.
Comte Ubaldo Benl-

J. P. Downey, M.P.
W. H. Doyle, M.P.
Hon. F. W. Aylmer.
Mr. Eustace Miles.
Dr. T. R. Allinson.
Major-Gen. J. C. Kinchant.
Mr. Matheson Lang.
Mr. Montague Holbein.

PURE IRISH TWEED SUITS,
27/6 TO MEASURE.

The Cloths are identical with those sold usually at 42/-.

It will pay you to write for our explanatory booklet and free patterns of cloth, fashion-plates and unique list of testimonials. With these will be found our registered system of self-measurement and tape measure, so that you may with perfect accuracy and a degree of certitude equal to that of a local tailor, take your own measurement in the privacy of your own home. We guarantee the results.

SEND POST CARD FOR FREE PATTERNS.

Those residing in London should call.

CURZON BROS. West End Depot—
PEMBROKE HOUSE,
133 & 135, OXFORD ST.,
W.

60.62, City Road, London, E.C.

Exhibitors at the Festival of Empire, Crystal Palace, and at the Coronation Exhibition, White City.

SALE of Irish Linen

DURING JULY

DAMASK TABLE CLOTHS

2 by 2 yds., from 4. 11 to 12/6 each.
2 by 2 1/2 yds., from 5. 11 to 19/6 each.

DAMASK NAPKINS

From 5. 11 per doz. upwards.

LINEN SHEETS

2 by 3 yds., 13. 6 per pair.
2 1/2 by 3 yds., 15. 6 per pair.

LINEN PILLOW CASES

20 by 30 ins., 13/11 per doz.

Illustrated SALE LIST sent post free.

LINEN TOWELS

Hemmed Huck Towels, 23 by 43 ins., 9. 3 doz.

HANDKERCHIEFS

Ladies' hemstitched linen cambric 14 ins. square, 1-in. hems, 2. 11 doz.

Gentlemen's, 19 in. square, with 1-in. hem, 5/3 doz.

SHIRTS AND COLLARS

Gentlemen's White Shirts, 5. 6 each. Collars, single shapes, 4. 9; double shapes, 5. 9 dozen.

Robinson & Cleaver Ltd.,

44 E, Donegall Place, BELFAST.



Best Vulcanite Mouthpieces, scientifically constructed to minimise the pressure upon the teeth.

This unique design, made in all the favourite patterns, ensures a thoroughly cool and comfortable smoke. The general excellence of this pipe will delight even the most discriminating smoker.

Price 2/6 each.

(Hall-marked silver mounts.)

A FREE TRIAL

We will send, POST FREE, to any reader of this paper in the United Kingdom, a magnificent sample pair of our famous light-and-Six "Footshape" Boots—either Box Calf or Glace Kid—on SEVEN D YS' TRIAL at our risk. We will trust to the English sense of fair play on the part of the readers of "JOHN BULL." to see that our "Footshape" Boots are TESTED FAIRLY.

Let the postman deliver the boots at your door take them into your own home and examine them. Compare them with others costing 12/- to 14/-, and if you are not satisfied that our boots are not only as good, BUT BETTER, send them back to us and we will refund your money in full, and will also pay postage both ways.

We could not make this offer if our Boots were not really extraordinary value. And this is the only means by which we can absolutely prove what we say.

PUT THE "FOOTSHAPE" TO THE TEST.

— OUR MOTTO —

"ALL-LEATHER."

HOW WE FIT YOU BY POST.

The "BARRATT" method fully explained.

GENTLEMEN'S "Footshape" Boots are made in eight different sizes and four different widths, therefore you have altogether 32 sizes and widths to select from.

SIZES: 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 (size 12 1/- extra). Each size in four different widths. No. 3 width (for slender feet); No. 4 (medium); No. 5 (wide); No. 6 (extra wide).

HOW TO ORDER.—Fill in the attached Order Form, stating size (length) usually worn, then the width according to the shape of your foot. If narrow, order No. 3 width; if medium, No. 4 width; if wide, No. 5 width; if extra wide, No. 6 width. SUPPLIED IN THREE DIFFERENT LEATHERS DESCRIPTIONS.

No. 1617.—BOX CALF BOOT, 8/6.—Splendid Box Calf Uppers, straight golosh, no outside seam, unbreakable jockey back, toe-capped (as illustrated), best linen lined, specially selected hard-wearing solid leather sole, sewn. Best make and finish throughout.

No. 1717.—GLACE KID BOOT, 8/6.—Exactly same style and quality as above, but slightly lighter in weight.

No. 1417.—BROWN WILLOW CALF, 9/6.—A magnificent boot, Rich nut-brown shade and warranted real "Willow" Calf. We guarantee your money back if Boots are not approved.



Cut out this Order Form, fill in all necessary particulars, enclose P.O., and send to us To-day

CUT ALONG THIS LINE.

W. BARRATT & Co., Ltd., 101, JOHN BULL, NORTHAMPTON. TRIAL ORDER FORM. NAME ADDRESS. Boots New or Second Hand? English or Foreign? Calf or Kid? Willow or Glace? Price? Size? Width? Colour? Send to: W. BARRATT & Co., Ltd., 101, JOHN BULL, NORTHAMPTON.

MEN OF SPECIAL ABILITY

are the kind of men we want—men whose Special Knowledge or Special Aptitude fits them to occupy Responsible Positions in Technical, Clerical, Organising, or Travelling capacities. We have upon our list hundreds of positions carrying salaries of from £150 to £1,000 a year—but positions which can only be filled by really High-Grade Men. If you are such a man, write us to-day—or call.

HAPGOODS Ltd., 167-8, STRAND, LONDON, W.C. Barton Arcade, 55, Deansgate, Manchester.

WATSON'S BLUE BAND WHISKY

G. C. G. (Norwich) asks whether someone is "general village tyrant and tippler," and adds "no knowledge myself. Might inquire." Why should we?

H. D. (London) wishes to know if an army pension is a gift, and whether it can be reduced. The answer is that all pensions are regulated by the scale laid down in the Royal Warrant. If a mistake has been made by the Chelsea Commissioners, they can readjust and recover.

"VICTIM" (Harrogate).—£20 does seem a lot of money for a drug cure.

G. N. (London, W.).—If your *ovel* is worth publishing, the publisher will not need your deposit of £25 to £40. But if you are ambitious to pose as an author, there is no reason why you should not pay for the pleasure.

K. A. (Hampstead).—The subject of *bearing-reins* is not precisely a novel one.

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R. W. (Nottingham).—It was certainly very nice of the incorrigible rogue to promise to be "a doubtful husband in future."

S. E. (Leytonstone).—Sorry we are too busy to hunt up addresses which you can find for yourself in any directory.

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"ALNWICK" wants to know how to approach a firm with an original idea for advertising their goods, at the same time safeguarding the idea. The only way is to go to a thoroughly respectable firm.

L. B. (Leatherhead).—Exclusive of Returning Officer's charges and the candidate's own personal expenditure, a would-be Member of Parliament is limited in his *election expenses* to an amount fixed upon the basis of the number of electors. In a county, or division of a county, if the number of electors does not exceed two thousand, the maximum is fixed at £650, with £60 added for every complete thousand additional electors. In a borough, or division of a borough, £350 is allowed for the first two thousand, and an additional £30 for every complete further thousand electors.

"NORTH-WEST FRONTIER" (Peshawar, India) does not know why so much fuss was made over the *Coldstream Guards* when they returned home after four years' service. He wonders what welcome will be given to ordinary line regiments after eighteen or twenty years in India. Hearing that the Coldstreams felt the English cold severely, he exclaims, "Poor fellows, how they would manage to survive here where the temperature is at present 112 degrees in the shade, I cannot imagine."

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[We regret we are obliged to hold over a large number of replies.]

TECLA PEARLS.

7, Old Bond Street, London,
10, Rue de la Paix, Paris,
16, Avenue Massena, Nice,
398, Fifth Avenue, New York.



The *Sphere*
Suspender

FOR GENTLEMEN'S WEAR, also in suitable styles for LADIES' WEAR. The smartest and most comfortable suspender in the world: prices 1/- to 2/6. On sale everywhere. If unable to procure send P.O. with 4d. for postage, to SPHERE SUSPENDERS, 10, Whitechapel Road, London, E.C. 1. Illustration free.

VARICOSE VEINS. NEW SUCCESSFUL CURE.

Write for particulars, free:
DENNISON LIGHT, (Dept. 2), 73, Queen Victoria Street, LONDON, E.C.

THIS 4-GUINEA SUIT FOR 30/-!

Striking Wearing-and-Appearance-Points of the Rego "Hyde Park" Lounge.

HOW "JOHN BULL" READERS CAN DRESS WITH DISTINCTION AND FASHION AT HALF THE USUAL COST.

The
"REGO"
HYDE
PARK.



All gentlemen who wish to dress with distinction at less than half the usual cost should read this article. It shows how they can have the most popular lounge suit of the season made to their measure by the most skillful tailors in London for the very smallest expenditure.

Cast your eye over the accompanying illustration. It depicts the new Rego "Hyde Park" Lounge Suit.

In it you feel—and are—perfectly dressed. In every other respect also—MATERIAL—COST—WEARING QUALITY—AND INFINITE ATTENTION TO DETAILS—the Rego "Hyde Park" is equal, if not superior, to the suit for which a Bond Street tailor would charge you anything from 4 to 6 guineas. Yet this magnificent suit is made to your exact measure for only 30s. Call and be measured for a Rego "Hyde Park"—the very latest and most fashionable suit of the Coronation year.

At the same time ask for a copy of the latest number of "Fashions for Men," the illustrated magazine for well-dressing, smart John Bullites. It gives full particulars and numerous illustrations of all the latest styles in West-end

MADE TO YOUR
EXACT MEASURE FOR 30/- No Extras. tailoring.

Call to-day or write, for—

1. Free Selection of the new Summer Patterns in Suitings.
2. Copy of the latest issue of the "Fashions for Men" Magazine.
3. Full particulars of the Rego "Hyde Park" described and illustrated above.

(If you live out of London a special self-measurement form will be sent you by which you can secure a perfect fit.)

The addresses at which to call or to which to write for the above are as follows—

THE "REGO" CLOTHIERS, LTD.
(Messrs. G. W. ROSENBERG),

(Dept., M.) 122, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C.

LONDON, W.C., 280, High Holborn.
LONDON, N., 265, Pentonville Road.
KING'S CROSS, N., 40, Caledonian Rd.
BRIXTON, S.W., 18, Atlantic Road.
FINSBURY PARK, N., 259, Seven Sisters Road.
LONDON, W., 288, Edgware Road.
CAMDEN TOWN, N.W., 183, High St.
HIGHGATE, N., 621, Holloway Road.
CLAPHAM JUNCTION, S.W., 27, St. John's Road.
ILFORD, E., 58, Broadway.

PUTNEY, S.W., 31, High Street.
BALHAM, S.W., 103, High Road.
PECKHAM, S.E., 100, Rye Lane.
RICHMOND, S.W., 40, George Street.
DEPTFORD, S.E., 3, Broadway.
KINGSTON, S.W., 24, Clarence Street.
LONDON, E.C., 19-20, Aldgate, E.C.
WALHAM GREEN, S.W., 14, The Broadway.
HAMMERSMITH, W., 109, King St.
KINGSLAND, N., 4, High Street.

When at the Festival of Empire at the Crystal Palace, don't forget to visit the Rego Exhibit (Nos. 39 and 46) in the British Textiles Section. It is the finest exhibition of the work of the modern British high-class tailor that has ever been seen.

CORONATION EXHIBITION,

Great White City,

1s.

Shepherd's Bush, W.

The Empire's Wonders

Hundreds of Native Artisans at work amidst the picturesque surroundings of their own countries. 150 Realistic Scenes. 60 acres of Beautiful Palaces. India, Ceylon, Burma, West Indies, Borneo, New Guinea, Hong Kong, East, West, and South Africa, Australia, New Zealand, Canada.

Open 11 a.m. to 11 p.m.

Admission 1s.

Children 6d.



Constipation Vanishes For Ever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after-dinner distress—cure indigestion—improve the complexion—brighten the eyes.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.
GENUINE must bear Signature.

Brent Good

PRICE
6^d & 1/-
PER BOX

Post Free
7¹/₂ & 1/1¹/₂

JUNON TOOTH POWDER

IT RENDERS THE TEETH PEARLY WHITE
PREVENTS DECAY, GIVES A DELICIOUS
FRESHNESS TO THE MOUTH, AND
STRENGTHENS THE GUMS

PREPARED BY
JUNON LTD.
MARSHAM ST.
WESTMINSTER LONDON S.W.

Post Free
7¹/₂ & 1/1¹/₂

PRICE
6^d & 1/-
PER BOX.

Prepared from the prescription
of a Famous London Dentist.

JUNON Hair TONIC

Restores gloss and Brilliancy—stops hair falling—nourishes and strengthens the roots—removes dandruff—positively makes the hair grow—is a beneficial and pleasant dressing for daily use.

Recommended for use in conjunction with JUNON Hair Stains.
Two kinds: Greasy for dry and brittle hair; Non-greasy for greasy hair.

Post 1/- & 2/6 Free
Securely packed in plain package.

JUNON Hair STAIN

This is the only permanent and really satisfactory one-solution hair stain—absolutely harmless—perfectly natural tints—easily applied in one operation—defies detection—does not stain the skin.

In Eight Standard Shades:—
Black, Dark Brown, Medium Brown, Chestnut, Golden Chestnut, Light Golden Chestnut, Golden, Light Golden.

Post 1/- & 2/9 Free
Securely packed in plain package.

JUNON Ltd., 57, Marsham St., Westminster, S.W.

J.E. & CO.



TO H.M. THE KING

"Black & White" Whisky

Jas. Buchanan & Co., Ltd.,
Glasgow & London.

KEMO RAZOR SHARPENER

Converts your old strip into a perfect safety razor. Solves the problem of shaving in comfort every day without the risk of cuts. The Kemo is easily applied and will last as long as a new razor—price 6d. Kemo Straps in fine leather, specially prepared with Kemoline, 7s. 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d.



KEMO CO., 17,
Belliter St., London

For all kinds of Razor Blades

WINGARNIS

PROMOTES

a delicious increase of health that makes the whole body tingle with

NEW LIFE.

Even the first wineglassful creates a definite and substantial degree of

RENEWED HEALTH,

and each succeeding wineglassful promotes and maintains

INCREASED VIGOUR

that fortifies the body and enables you to resist illness and regain a wealth of glorious health.

TEST IT FREE!

A liberal trial bottle will be sent on receipt of the coupon below.

Coleman & Co., Ltd.,
W 44, Wincarnis Works,
Norwich.

Please send me a Free Bottle of "Wincarnis." I enclose three penny stamps to pay postage.

Name

Address

J. B.
JULY 8, 11.

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16, Avenue Massena, Nice,
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LONDON, N., 265, Pentonville Road.
KING'S CROSS, N., 40, Caledonian Rd.
BRIXTON, S.W., 18, Atlantic Road.
FINSBURY PARK, N., 259, Seven Sisters Road.
LONDON, W., 288, Edgware Road.
CAMDEN TOWN, N.W., 183, High St.
HIGHGATE, N., 621, Holloway Road.
CLAPHAM JUNCTION, S.W., 27, St. John's Road.
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Constipation Vanishes For Ever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after-dinner distress—cure indigestion—improve the complexion—brighten the eyes.

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GENUINE must bear Signature.

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PRICE
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Post Free
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JUNON TOOTH POWDER

IT RENDERS THE TEETH PEARLY WHITE
PREVENTS DECAY, GIVES A DELICIOUS
FRESHNESS TO THE MOUTH, AND
STRENGTHENS THE GUMS

PREPARED BY
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of a Famous London Dentist.

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Restores gloss and Brilliancy—stops hair falling—nourishes and strengthens the roots—removes dandruff—positively makes the hair grow—is a beneficial and pleasant dressing for daily use.

Recommended for use in conjunction with JUNON Hair Stains. Two kinds: Greasy for dry and brittle hair; Non-greasy for greasy hair.

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Securely packed in plain package.

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This is the only permanent and really satisfactory one-solution hair stain—absolutely harmless—perfectly natural tints—easily applied in one operation—defies detection—does not stain the skin.

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converts your old strop into a perfect edge producer—solves the problem of shaving in comfort every day without the slightest smarting of the skin—is easily applied and will last as long as a man needs a razor—price 6d. Kemo Strops in fine leather, specially prepared with Kemoine, 2s., 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d.



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Even the first wineglassful creates a definite and substantial degree of

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Please send me a Free Bottle of "Wincarnis." I enclose three penny stamps to pay postage.

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J. B.
July 8, 11.

RACING NOTES.

By W. LOTINGA.

("Double U. L." of LOTINGA'S WEEKLY and "Maggie" of THE GLOBE.)

Medley.

Racegoers hate using new race glasses, and believe that if they leave theirs at home they have left their luck behind them.

None of the jockeys can equal Walter Griggs as regards his memory in recalling everything pertaining to a horse that he once rode.

What is termed the "Durban mile," over which the Turf Club Handicap of £1,000 is run for, is like the "Sandown mile," eight furlongs and an odd 76 yards.

If one-half of what jockeys explain to owners and trainers immediately after a race as to why they didn't win were true, we should have no bookmakers within a month.

Some of the names given to racehorses are particularly clever, and have an enormous amount of meaning in them, if you only knew what suggested the nomenclature.

After certain results, especially when the least fancied of two out of the same stable wins a race, we hear people remark with some substantiation that "trainers cannot know much about the game."

Prophetic.

Dependent materially upon how he is ridden, IMPERIOUS COTT, a nice strong three-year-old, will about win the Alington Plate at Salisbury to-day (Thursday), whilst we can all see that

FALAISE II.

is the pick of the Downton Handicap.

At Lingfield, on Friday,

WAVELAND

will about take the Club Welter, which is an extraordinary handicap, for his new owner, whilst PHERENICUS must run well for the Jack's Bridge Handicap.

TEST IT FREE. THE GREAT WINNING PLAN.

Not a system. Points out the name of ONE HORSE A DAY TO BACK at LEVEL STAKES. TINY CAPITAL. ENORMOUS PROFITS. NO ASSISTANCE. We have been praised by the S. LIFE, Larry Lynx of the PEOPLE, JOHN BULL etc. Send stamped address for full Working Proofs. The RACING STUD, 87, High Road, Chiswick, W.

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Write now to "PLAYFAIR," Radford Rd. Leamington Spa.

TRUTH, April 27th, 1910, says:—

"I have never had any reason to doubt his readiness and ability to meet his engagements."

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DON'T OPEN A DEPOSIT ACCOUNT UNLESS CONVENIENT. Send ls. up to £2, and your commissions are executed at S.P. if post-marked before 1 p.m. DAY OF RACE. NO LIMIT. PLACE BETTING 1, 2, if only five runners. PLACE BETTING whether odds on favourite or not.

F. SLOAN, RACING EXPERT.

ARGYLE CHAMBERS,
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I SENT

ROCHESTER, 100-S.	MY COLLAR, 100-S.
CATRAIL, 100-S.	MOSCATO, 100-S.
MELEAGER, 20-1.	STUDIO, 20-1.

And 28 Winners at good prices.

These marvellous results only can be obtained by my unique system.

32 WINNERS — 38 LOSERS.

£1 on each horse shows a profit of £146-17-0 this season

According to my System, Punters won £711-4-0 last year.

Full Particulars showing past results free to all readers mentioning "John Bull."

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the Racecourse

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TREATMENT, UNQUESTIONABLE SECURITY,
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JULY 8TH, 1911.

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ISSUED IN CONJUNCTION WITH

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Racing Rendered a Source of Lucrative Regular Income!!!

EVERYONE CAN MAKE A SURE FORTUNE ON THE TURF! THERE IS ABSOLUTELY NO LIMIT TO THE WINNING POSSIBILITIES AT YOUR DISPOSAL! BEGIN TO-DAY AND REAP A GOLDEN HARVEST BY MEANS OF MY TRIUMPHANT ADVICE!

Now is the very time my System Wires Yield most Lavish Profits.

HERE IS THE CONCLUSIVE, UNDENIABLE LOGIC OF FACTS!!!

During July, 1910, I sent out no less than 17 WINNERS in 24 DAYS!

My selections included such as ATTY, 100 to 8; BORROW, 10 to 1; HACKLER'S BEAUTY, 10 to 1, ETC., ETC., ETC.

Write and obtain List of my Splendid 1911 Record of Selections to date.

Read the Scores of Testimonials, every one of which is open to your investigation!!!

THIS IS THE TESTIMONY BORNE BY THOUSANDS OF CLIENTS TO MY SUMMER SUCCESSSES.

(ACTUAL QUOTATIONS FROM TESTIMONIALS.)

"4 Wires—3 Winners." "9 Wires—8 Winners." "19 Wires—15 Winners." "24 Wires—17 Winners." "11 Wires—10 Winners."

These quotations can be multiplied literally by hundreds and hundreds! But note also the marvellous prices returned against these winning selections! (Again the actual testimonials are quoted.)

"WON at 10 to 1." "WON at 8 to 1." "WON at 7 to 2." "WON at 5 to 2." "WON at 7 to 1." Etc. Etc. Etc.

All the year round my winning selections constitute exceptional precision! At another period, during 1910—I refer you to last year in order to illustrate my summer successes—I sent out no less than

DURING JULY,

15 WINNERS IN 20 DAYS!!!

DURING JULY, 1910

1910.

LADY VISTA
PRINCE OF SONG
PRINCE SAN
ROMEO
CELLINI
SEATON DELAVAL
ASSAYER

(ALWAYS ONE RACE PER DAY ONLY. PLEASE BEAR IN MIND)

WON AT 6 to 4.
WON AT 4 to 1.
WON AT 4 to 2.
WON AT 5 to 2.
WON AT 5 to 2.
WON AT 11 to 4.
WON AT 7 to 4.
WON AT 7 to 2.

ORIGO
HACKLER'S BEAUTY
ORPIMENT
QUEEN'S JOURNAL
BORROW
LAND LEAGUE
WESTDEAN
LOUVIGNY

WON AT 5 to 4.
WON AT 10 to 1.
WON AT 4 to 1.
WON AT 5 to 1.
WON AT 10 to 1.
WON AT 5 to 1.
WON AT 3 to 1.

The Phenomenal Summer Triumphs Have Come Round Again!!

A
REGULAR
INCOME
ASSURED!

Such is the prodigious success of my System Wires, that I absolutely assure you a regular income each season. If you find I do not carry out this assurance to the letter I will REFUND YOUR MONEY IN FULL without deductions for telegraphic expenses!

YOU CAN
START
WITH A
CAPITAL
OF ONLY
£3!

MY
GREAT
FREE
BOOK!

Write for it to-day! It contains 56 pp. detailed account of my unique business, and all proofs, explanations, etc. Also my SELECTIONS FOR 1909, 1910 & 1911, etc. Write your name and address and the words "John Bull" on a postcard, and by return of post you will receive my book in plain sealed envelope!!! This book will prove to you that you can make racing pay!! It is an invaluable possession!!!

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PROFITS
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£10
Daily!!!

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THE LARGEST FACILITIES EVER OFFERED. THE STRICTEST PRIVACY. THE UTMOST ACCURACY,

THINK THESE POINTS OVER:—

- ➡ NO LIMIT. ANY RACE. "WIN" OR "PLACE," in BRITAIN, IRELAND, FRANCE, or BELGIUM.
- ➡ PLACE COMMISSIONS even when FAVOURITE starts ODDS ON.
- ➡ DOUGLAS STUART ORIGINATED these world-famous terms, since PARTLY copied by others.
- ➡ INSTRUCTIONS RECEIVED by Letter, 'Phone (Private Branch Exchanges), or "Wire."
- ➡ NO LIMIT TO PLACE PRICES, even when favourite starts ODDSON: He will pay 33 or 50 to 1 a "PLACE" if returned, even though YOUR Turf Accountant limits YOUR winnings to 2 to 1 on the same race. Examine YOUR book of rules at once; it may mean hundreds of pounds difference to YOU in a season.
- ➡ DOUGLAS STUART'S cheques are "As Good as a Bank Note." They will be cashed on demand, over the counter, at 100 banks all over the Kingdom.
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- ➡ DOUGLAS STUART was the FIRST Turf Accountant to safeguard the interests of Sportsmen preferring to do Deposit Business, by removing his entire establishment, "lock, stock, and barrel," from FLUSHING, to

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Agents for South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd.
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